



ICD

FEBRUARY 25¢

# SHOCK

Printed in  
chicken fat at  
Hotel Theresa



Turn to  
back cover  
for exciting  
climax





The Yule Log



But I'm trying to tell you,  
Dick, a fifth debate would  
be meaningless now.

CLANBINET

NOV 1, 1960



# Good For What Ills You

## COMEDIANS



See page 45

## PROFESSOR SICKMUND AND FRIEND...



He gets Letters... See "Letters" page



VOL. 1—NO. 4

FEBRUARY, 1961

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## DEPARTMENTS

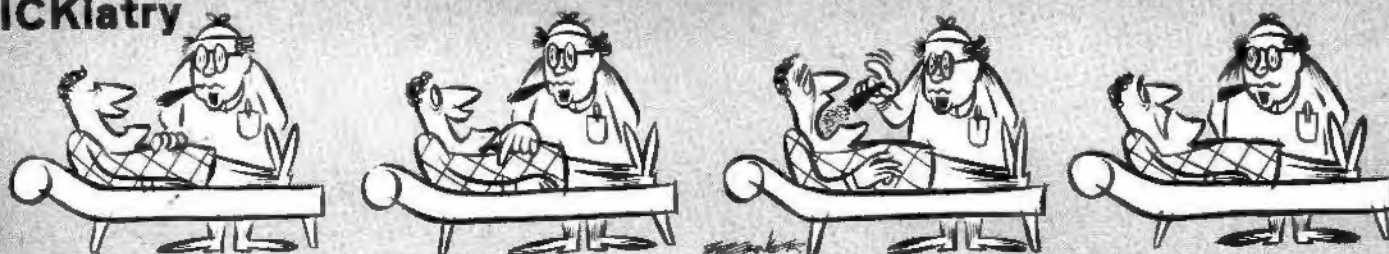
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## SICKIatry



Here are the  
answers to  
SICK'S name—  
that name  
contest in  
issue # 2

1. Wendy Barrie
2. Archie Moore
3. Ed Wynn
4. Jack Webb
5. William Tallman
6. Ray Collins
7. Jackie Cooper
8. Sophia Loren
9. Castro
10. Jack Benny
11. Efram Zimbalist, Jr.
12. Robert Young
13. Robert Cummings
14. President Eisenhower
15. Rex Harrison
16. Betsy Von Furstenberg
17. James Mason
18. Anna Magnani
19. Perry Mason
20. Tennessee Ernie Ford
21. Jerry Lewis
22. Mickey Rooney
23. Frank Sinatra
24. Richard Nixon
25. Bob Hope
26. Elvis Presley
27. Khrushchev
28. The Lawman
29. Gene Barry
30. Arthur Godfrey
31. Richard Boone
32. Adenauer
33. Jayne Mansfield
34. Phil Silvers
35. Dorothy Killgallen
36. Victor Jory
37. Anthony Armstrong Jones
38. Princess Margaret
39. Ed Sullivan
40. Jimmy Durante

## SICK CONTEST.

The winner of the contest to name the caricatures on the cover (above) of the second issue (October), with 27 correct answers, is:

**David Starkman**  
1782 S. Shenandoah Ave.  
Los Angeles 35, California

## \$100.00 IN PRIZES

Our SICK contest in the last (December) SICK is a huge success. SICK jokes and SICK cartoon ideas have been pouring in from enthusiastic readers. The contest has done so well, we are continuing it through this issue.

Watch for the special section devoted to the best contest entries (to be illustrated by our SICK artists) and the names of the winners in our next issue. Contest rules are as follows: We will pay \$50.00 for the best sick joke and an additional \$50.00 for the best sick cartoon idea.

All entries become the property of SICK magazine. All money becomes the property of the winners, but you better move fast as it is all marked. Contestants who live outside the United States will be called foreigners. Contest is open to our armed services overseas and over Russia.

Judges' decisions will be final. Entries will be judged on neatness, originality, and aptness of thought of the judges.

Send entries to: SICK Magazine  
32 West 22nd Street  
New York 10, New York.

## letters

DEAR SICKNIKS:

I'm taking a rest cure after reading your hilarious third issue. I would like to see more of the crazy doctor that chases the nurse all around the magazine. Will he ever catch her?

We are starting a campaign to "Back Socialized Medicine, Take a Doctor For A Drink" What is your sick doctor's name?

**Larry Chait**  
114 Thomas Street  
Rochester, N. Y.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Professor Sickmund, of course!

DEAR SICK MINDS:

I ran across this picture in our family album. It bears a striking resemblance to your cute little sick doctor. By the way, what do you call him?

**John Douglas**  
Cornell University

EDITOR'S NOTE: Doctor.



He's  
cute?

DEAR SICKNESS,

Recently, when I bought an issue of Sick and got through reading it, my family put me away. However, I hope you continue to put out Sick because it is the only way I can keep getting these swell meals. Sincerely,

**Jerry Mace**  
1901 Thelma Lane  
Pasadena, Texas

P.S. Enclosed is 50c for the first issue of Sick if you haven't already burned them. My address is above.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The first issue of SICK is extinct... Be careful how you spell that.



He's  
cute?

DEAR SICK:

While browsing through a medical journal, I came across a picture and was struck by the close resemblance to your SICK doctor. Could he be the same man?

**Bob Slocum**  
Washington Heights Village  
Camden, New Jersey

EDITOR'S NOTE: Since our last issue our doctor has grown a goatee and donned glasses (see opposite page) so we took the liberty of drawing same on your snapshot, and you're right—there's no resemblance at all.



He's  
cute.

DEAR SICKNIKS:

My sister's a nurse. She posed for me while I snapped this picture. Doesn't she look just like your SICK nurse?

**Lou Lernher**  
Yonkers, New York

EDITOR'S NOTE: No, we think she looks more like the doctor. Just draw a goatee and glasses on her and you'll see what we mean.

(Continued on page 46)



THE GREAT COMMUNICATIONS INDUSTRY



You have a friend at Chase  
First National Bank—  
Willie Sutton

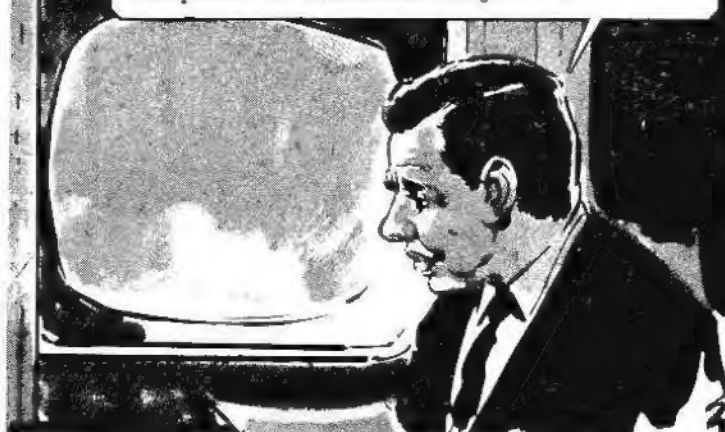
# NEWSCASTER

THE TV NEWSCASTER HAS BECOME THE NATION'S LINK TO WORLD HAPPENINGS. DOUGLAS EDWARDS IS ONE OF OUR MOST CAPABLE NEWSCASTERS. HE IS NEVER PERTURBED, ALWAYS CHARMING, NO MATTER HOW DISASTROUS THE NEWS THAT HE'S REPORTING . . . IF WAR BROKE OUT, SICK PREDICTS DOUG WOULD SMILE HIS WAY THROUGH IT . . .

Good evening, war broke out today . . . In Nairobi, French Equatorial Africa where 5,000 murder-crazed Arab guerrillas attacked a small Free French garrison near the border village of Kenya . . . The death toll so far is: Free French Legionnaires, 400 . . . Arab Guerrillas, 750 and 4 wounded . . . The nature of the wounds are such that it is impossible to tell whether they are Free French or Arab guerrillas.



Meanwhile, back at home, a tornado—erroneously reported earlier on our weather show as intermittent showers—is lashing Oklahoma City with ferocious fury . . . For that story, we take you direct to KOTV and John Chapman in Oklahoma City. . . .



Come in, John Chapman . . .  
Come in, John Chapman!!



**BREAKDOWN . . .** While the entire nation waits breathlessly for news of the Oklahoma City tornado, repairmen work furiously to enable the contact to be made with the TV studio in Oklahoma City.



Back in Nairobi, French Equatorial Africa, we have a later score on that attack of a small Free French garrison near the border village of Kenya, by 5,000 murder-crazed Arab Guerrillas early today



**FILL-IN . . .** The technical difficulty does not phase an old pro like Edwards, he quickly grasps the situation and calmly covers up with extemporaneous conversation.

. . . The death toll is now: Free French Legionnaires, 150; Arab Guerillas, 1,000. Closer inspection of the dead by a UN combat team revealed that 250 of the casualties identified earlier as Free French were really Arab Guerillas in disguise

Meanwhile, here at home, that tornado is still raging in Oklahoma City and for that story, we take you to KOTV in Oklahoma City—John Chapman reporting. Come in, John Chapman, KOTV, Oklahoma City . . .





Ha, we may have underestimated the extent of the damage in the tornado in Oklahoma. . . . I see we have a later correction on the total casualties in the uprising in Nairobi, French Equatorial Africa, where, as you may have heard, 5,000 murder-crazed guerillas attacked a small Free French garrison near the border city of Kenya earlier today. The new score, and this is a final: Legionnaires, 400 . . . Arab Guerillas, 750. The total Arab casualties was decreased when it was learned that 250 of the Arab dead were really Free French Legionnaires disguised as Arabs.



Now, I see our lines are clear . . . We have made contact with Oklahoma City. So we take you directly to John Chapman, KOTV, in Oklahoma City, the scene of the disastrous tornado.



**COMMUNICATIONS INDUSTRY VICTORIOUS . . .** Once again, through the tireless efforts of the gallant men behind the camera, the unsung heroes of the airwaves, the viewing public is given first-hand information of news in the making . . .

Now, for John Chapman's eye witness story—

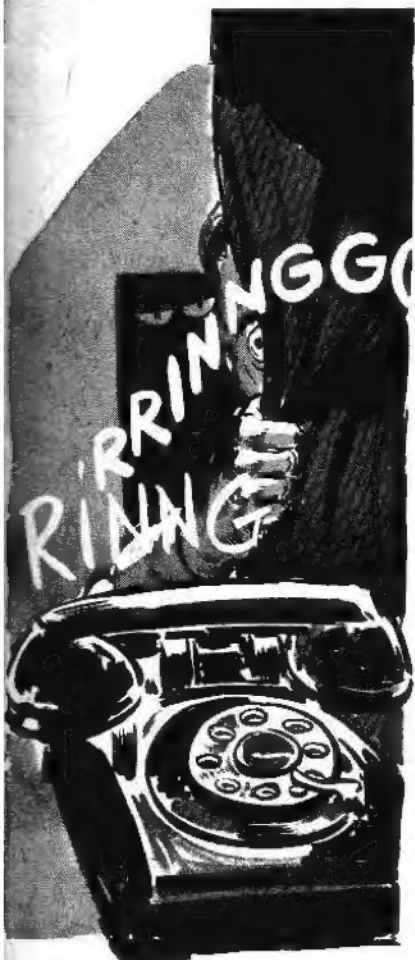


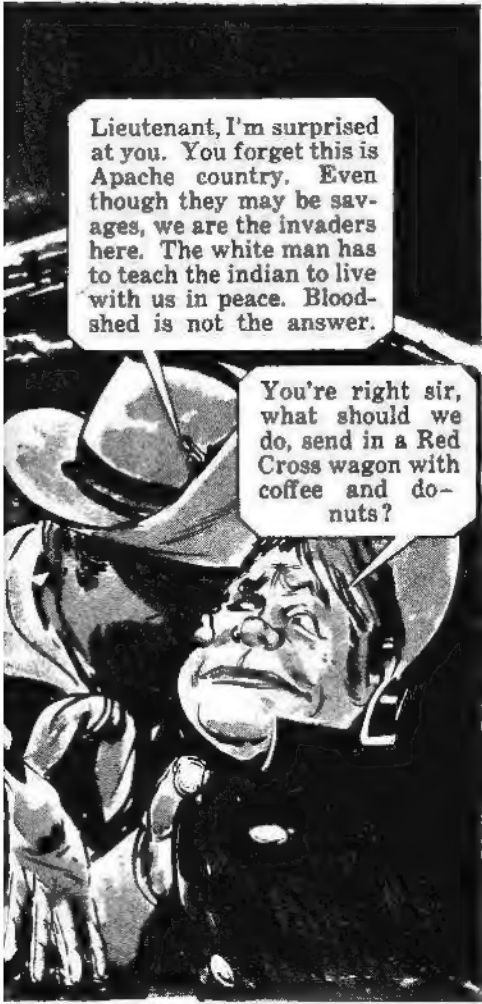
This is John Chapman, KOTV, Oklahoma City . . . Today, 5,000 murder-crazed Arab Guerillas attacked a small Free French garrison in Nairobi, French Equatorial . . .





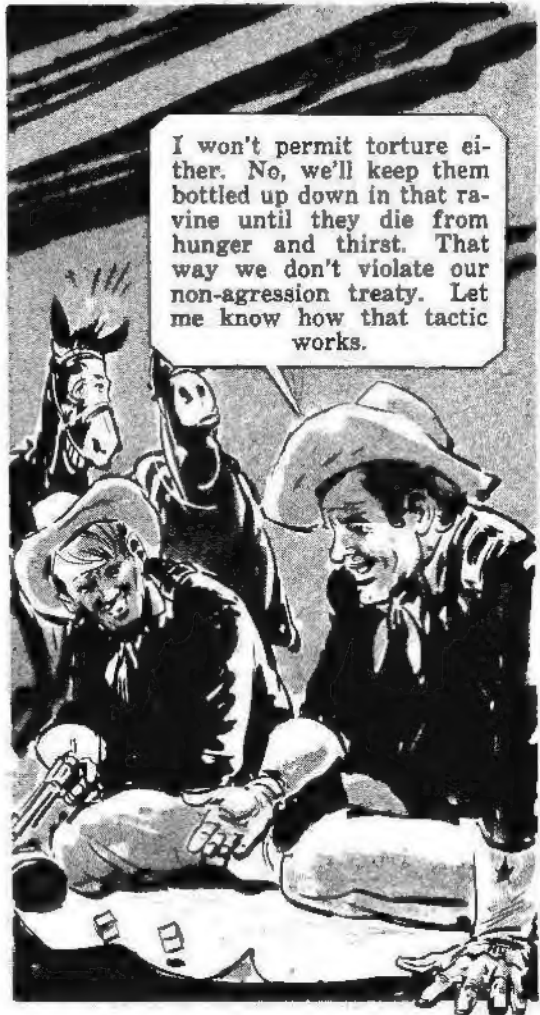
# I Lead Three Lives






Lieutenant, I'm surprised at you. You forget this is Apache country. Even though they may be savages, we are the invaders here. The white man has to teach the indian to live with us in peace. Bloodshed is not the answer.


You're right sir, what should we do, send in a Red Cross wagon with coffee and donuts?



I won't permit torture either. No, we'll keep them bottled up down in that ravine until they die from hunger and thirst. That way we don't violate our non-aggression treaty. Let me know how that tactic works.

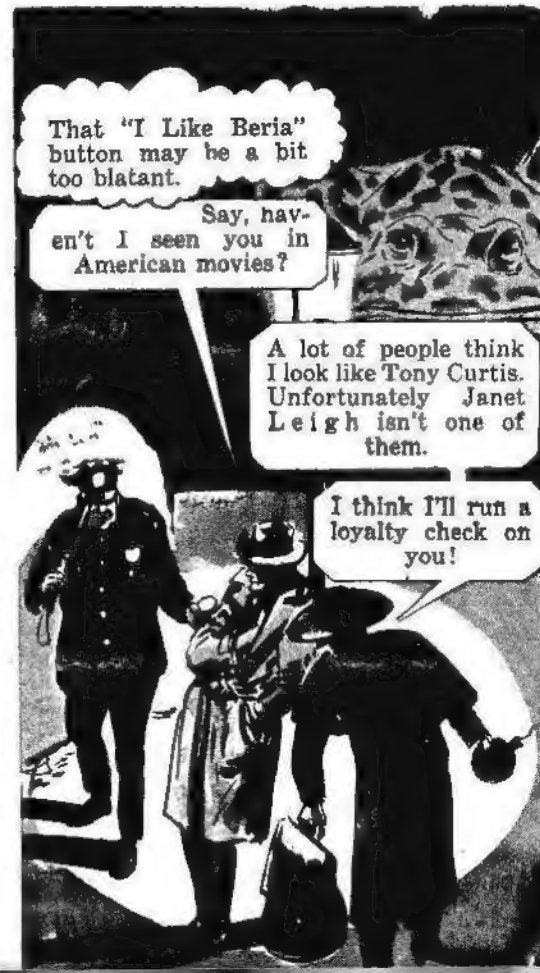


Telephone, Colonel... It's for you...



Stall them, the FBI will think of something.

Just a minute, sir, you dropped your button!

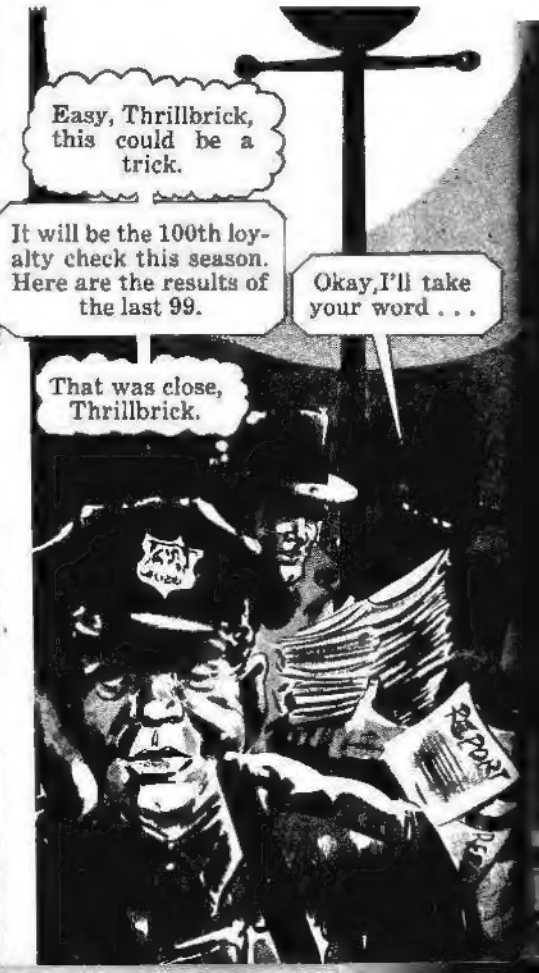


That "I Like Beria" button may be a bit too blatant.

Say, haven't I seen you in American movies?

A lot of people think I look like Tony Curtis. Unfortunately Janet Leigh isn't one of them.

I think I'll run a loyalty check on you!



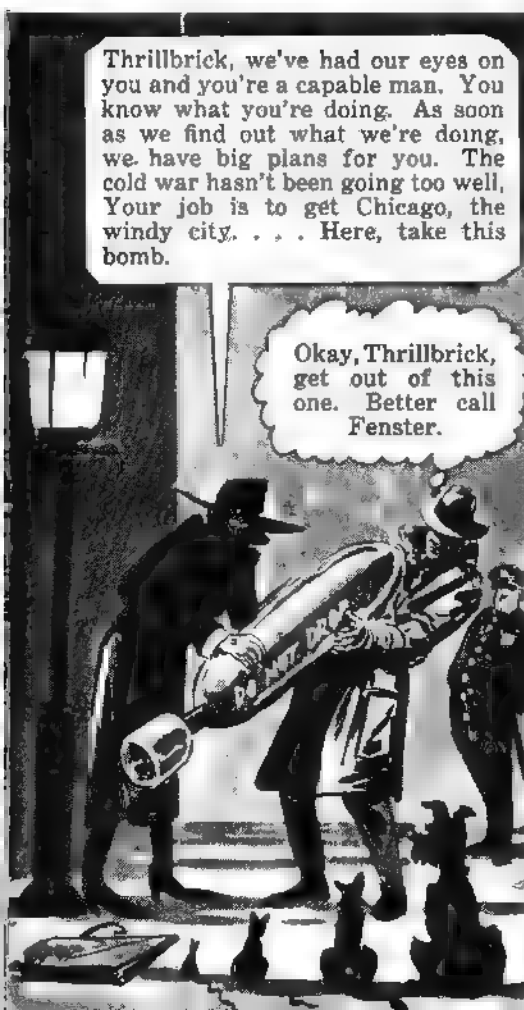
Easy, Thrillbrick, this could be a trick.

It will be the 100th loyalty check this season. Here are the results of the last 99.

Okay, I'll take your word...

That was close, Thrillbrick.





# Insurance Lover



**NEWS ITEM:** *Boise, Idaho*—Frank Stover was arrested for plotting extortion and the murder of his sweetheart during a six month dating spree. Stover was the sole beneficiary of several insurance policies he took out on his sweetheart in case of her death. Stover forged the girl's signature to the life insurance policies and police were amazed to discover that all the facts on the policy forms were correct to every detail.

**CAN YOU JUST IMAGINE  
WHAT THEIR DATES  
WERE LIKE?**



I just want to know you better. List your last five places of employment including name of business, position held, and immediate superior.

Why, sweetheart?

Because I love you . . .

Darling, my heart is beating so . . .

You never suffered from a heart condition did you?

You asked me that last night and I told you no.



## Sick, Sick

## World...

America—Where any boy can grow up and marry Jackie Kennedy.

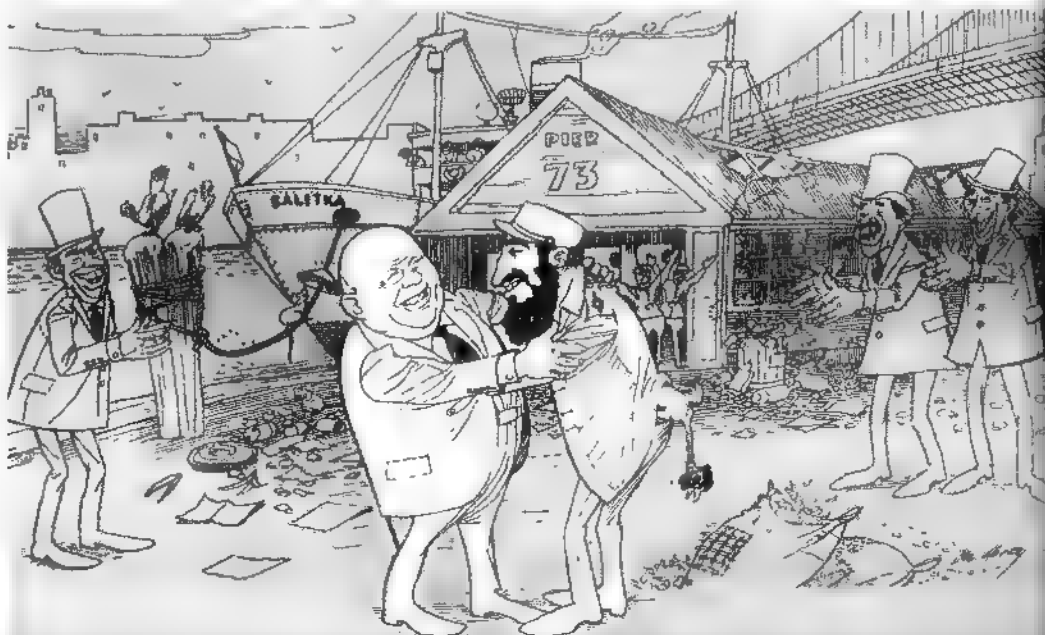


**I**T'S A SICK, SICK WORLD where Premier Krushchev can come to America to perform his comic routine for Fidel Castro. Krushchev landed at Pier 73 which is broken down and decrepit. United States law states a man should be judged by his piers . . .

To show you how Castro's influence is spreading, Dezi Arnez checked into a Miami hotel and four bellboys saluted him . . .

A guy jumped from the Brooklyn Bridge last month. Isn't it amazing what some people will do to keep from paying a toll?

They finally put a curfew on in Leopoldville Province. In an effort to curb terrorists' attacks, Congo Chief Mobuto said no one will be allowed on the street after 8 p.m. Watch for a rash of indoor killings.





Darling, you look beautiful tonight.

Oh, Frank, you're so sweet, kiss me.

Tell me, dearest, what operations have you had and when? Please print.

I never had any operations silly.

Has anyone in your family ever suffered from any serious disease? Give dates and relationship.

Oh, Frank darling, you're always so full of questions.



How about mastoids?

No...

Any distinguishing scars, birth marks or moles.

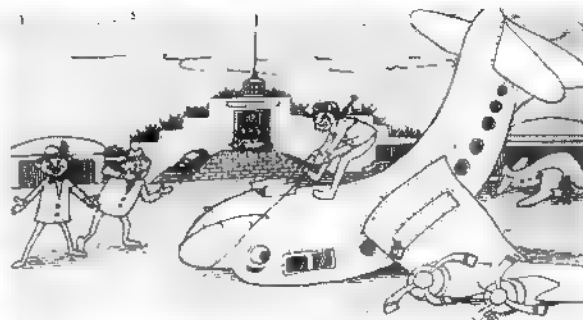
Frank!!!

STERN



**THE AD YOU'LL NEVER SEE: "NEW YORK IS A WINTER CRIME FESTIVAL.** Come to the big city and watch muggers in action from ringside seats along Central Park. See garage owners and parking lot attendants paying off in shakedown racket. Watch molesters and eccentrics ply their trade in Times Square. There's no other city like it in the world."

One of Lawrence Welk's Lennon Sisters left the group to marry. Hate to see the group break up. Too bad there aren't four Eberly Brothers. What a match that would be.



It's a world where a Dakota news item reported a patient died in his doctor's office while taking a physical. It didn't say whether he passed the physical.

It's a world where if you give a guy enough rope, he'll build a rope ladder... Or where if we all were really as old as we feel, some of us would be dead...

Let's all go down to Laguardia Airfield and watch the crash landings. Ever since one plane landed upside down at Laguardia all the pilots want to land that way.

Elvis Presley broke his guitar finger while playing football. Thank God, it wasn't one of his legs, he'd be out of work.

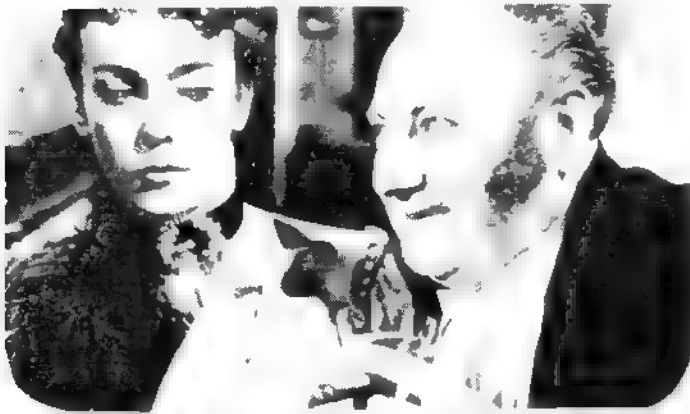
Message in a fortune cookie: "Get Quemoy and Matsu"... We asked to see the headwaiter.



(Continued on page 47)

# EARLY, EARLY MOVIES

WE LIKE MOVIES because we think that they're a great escape mechanism. The movies we like best are escape mechanism movies. Remember when we were kids and went to the movie on Saturday and stayed all day long? There are a lot of lost kids in this country in movie theaters who took a sandwich with them some Saturday years ago. Nowadays, you don't have to go to the movies to ruin your eyesight—you can do that right at home in your own living room. Since SICK inaugurated the Early, Early Movie concept (watching TV with the sound off and supplying your own dialogue) it has really caught on. We'd like to answer one reader who wrote "I turned the sound off and the whole set went black." That's a radio you were watching, idiot...



*"What makes you think I'd lose respect for you?"*



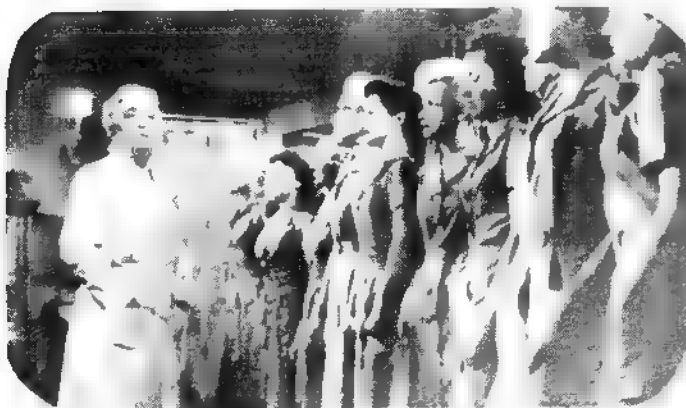
*"Avon calling..."*



*"Now, once again, how many regular coffees is that?"*



*"So what if there is no water, darling, it's still a lovely beach."*



*"All right, girls, where are you hiding the warden?"*



*"What will the police say, when I tell them she was my brother?"*



MONOLOGISTS are becoming a popular part of the American entertainment industry. A monologist is anyone who delivers a monologue. (You with us this far?)

The successful Monologist known in the trade as a stand-up comedian, has his own particular style of delivery which is readily recognizable to the public. On the following pages appear several illustrated scripts, each written in the unique style of a different popular monologist.

If you read them with the particular comedian in mind, we think it will add to your enjoyment.

It is quite interesting to trace the evolution of the monologist as we know him today. Probably the first of the modern monologists would be either Herb Shriner or Don Adams. Bob Newhart, Shelly Berman, Ronny Graham, Mort Sahl, Elaine and Mike, Lenny Bruce are some of the current exponents of the art.

Recognizing the popularity of the monologue, SICK magazine has presented various examples of this comic form in past issues and, judging from the response, it has become the most popular feature in the book.

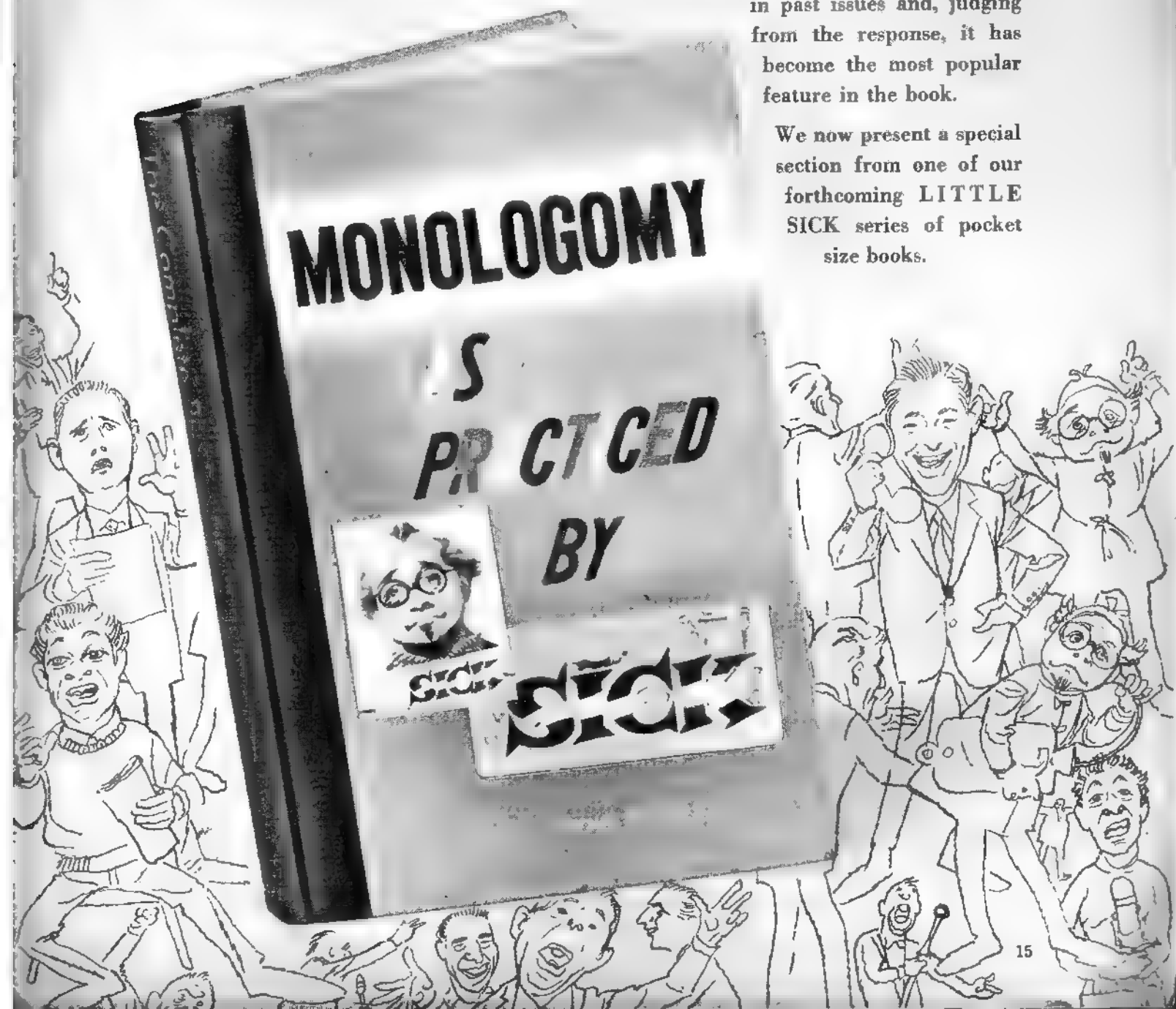
We now present a special section from one of our forthcoming LITTLE SICK series of pocket size books.

# MONOLOGOMY

AS  
PRACTICED  
BY



**SICK**



## IN THE STYLE OF DON ADAMS

It was once my great privilege to see the foremost movie director at work. It was an unforgettable experience. I'd like to show you now what it was like: Here is the great movie director on the set of his last biblical epic, "Last Biblical Epic"...



Good morning, cast . . . this is the final scene of "Last Biblical Epic" . . . We've gathered you all here this morning on the shores of the Red Sea. Now, does anyone know what we're going to do today on the shores of the Red Sea? Get Paid? . . . Aside from that . . . No one wants to venture a guess . . . Have you read today's script? No . . . Have you read the Bible? I see . . . well, have you read Classic Comics? Good—then you know our story.

We're going to film the parting of the Red Sea today. That may—in some small way, explain why we flew you all from Hollywood here to Jerusalem . . . Now, in parting the Red Sea there were many problems. First of these was deciding which side to part it on.

# THE GREAT

This SICK monologue is the favorite of Don Adams, one of America's leading monologists. Don has appeared at the Blue Angel, Reuben Blue, and other top nightclubs throughout the country. He also has an album entitled, "Don Adams" strangely enough. Don has made numerous appearances on the Steve Allen Show and the Jack Paar Show. His *Umpire School*, *Prosecuting Attorney*, *Football Coach*, and *TV Late Show* monologues are classics. Many people think Don talks a lot like William Powell. This is not true—William Powell talks a lot like Don Adams.



Okay, Glick, bring up the Hebrews . . . Slow now—Send them through the parted waters . . . Glick, those Hebrews are wearing life jackets. Where's their faith? Don't they trust our special effects department? Now send the Egyptian army in pursuit. Not too fast—in our script they don't catch the Hebrews. We're doing the King James Version.

Good, good, nice shot of the water, Glick . . . Here comes the Hebrews in their life jackets . . . Closeup of Moses . . . Tab, you lost your beard. Of course, it's important—Don't you think it looks strange—four thousand Hebrews being led through the Red Sea by Flo Ziegfeld?





Now, Glick, have you worked out the parting of the waves? I don't care how Moses did it. We've got to do it the hard way. He did it with a miracle—we've got to do it with special effects.

Aha, here's Wanda Wembley, my leading lady. You're late, Wanda, you missed the psalm... What's that, Wanda? You're not happy with your leading man? He doesn't look like Moses? Tab Gruntley doesn't look like Moses? My dear, Wanda, when Tab Gruntley just narrowly missed copping an Oscar last year for his portrayal of Flo Ziegfield in *"Five Graves to Shreveport"*, do you know what the New York critics said? The New York critics said, Tab didn't look enough like Flo Ziegfield, they said he looked too much like Moses.



Glick, where's the pharaoh? Call him to the set. What's that? He's practicing whipping slaves? Actors' Studio or not—take the whip away from him. Waddaya mean you can't take the whip away from him? You parted the waters of the Red Sea this morning—I saw it with my own eyes.

All right, places everyone. Let's spread out now. You've got to look like a cast of thousands... No, you're not quite getting it. We've got to get the effect that this is a cast of thousands. That's why we hired a million of you.

That's more like it. Ready, Glick, roll 'em. Part the waters slowly now. Not too fast... Glick, this is terrific. How'd you do it? It's an optical illusion? Glick, do you realize we've got to send two thousand Hebrews over that optical illusion?

# MOVIE DIRECTOR



There's another blunder. What's Wanda Wembley doing in the arms of the pharaoh? I know you're husband and wife off screen, Wanda, but in this picture the pharaoh plays your father.

Roll it some more. Hold it—stop the projector. May I call your attention to the extra in the right-hand corner of the screen wearing the brown sandals. And will somebody please tell me where in the Bible is the passage that describes a slave making his exodus from Egypt while eating an ice cream cone?

Don't get me wrong, Glick. The cone is a nice touch. My only objection is to the flavor.



Now if the cast will gather around, I'd like to make a few announcements. You might like to know that our Biblical epic is finishing on schedule. This is the sixth day of shooting. Tomorrow, on the seventh day, we'll rest. I've been asked to announce that the members of the cast building a pyramid will meet tonight behind the Babylonian set at 7:30—that's the Pyramid Club at 7:30.

There will be absolutely no more swimming in the Red Sea. It goes back to Paramount tomorrow. That's all, cast, now if you will all kneel, I'll bless you...

# **SICK Monologomy** IN THE STYLE OF SHELLEY BERMAN

SHELLY BERMAN, the man with an imaginary phone in his right hand, has made the telephone conversation a classic prop in American humor.

## CALL TO SANTA



*Hello, Macy's Department Store? I want to talk to your third shift Santa Claus.*

*Yes, Virginia, there is a third shift Santa Claus... He inadvertently walked off with my coat at a cocktail party last night.*

*I don't know his name. He's a short, fat fellow with a white beard...*

*Shakes like a bowl full of jelly...*

*Okay, I'll wait.*

*Hello, Nick? Did you take my coat? At Harry Sloshinger's cocktail party? I know I've got yours—it's got reindeer food in the pockets. My name is Shelly Berman. That's right, I do those silly little things with a telephone on television.*

*You're in show business, too... You'd like me to come down to the store and watch you work? But I should wait 'til next week—you'll be playing Bloomingdale's Toyland—it's a smarter room...*

*Can you come and get your coat tonight? No, the reindeer food is all gone. My kid ate it.*

*He's perfectly all right—he was up playing on the roof all day.*

*Where do I live? Number one Noel Street... That's right—the First Noel.*

*Good, I'll be waiting for you*

*(Hangs up.)*

*Junior, stop pulling that sleigh and go watch by the window. Santa Claus is coming here.*

*Wattaya mean, how will you know him? He'll be wearing my coat!*



**SICK** Monologomy... IN THE STYLE OF BOB NEWHART

# Hollywood Advance Man

BOB NEWHART, the new-comer to the comedy ranks. His "Button-Down Mind" record album is the favorite of comedians and millions of fans.

WITH the emergence of all the movies about suburban sex life like *"From the Terrace"*, *"Strangers When We Meet"*, etc., renting locations to Hollywood motion picture companies is getting to be a big business. At present a total of ten movie companies are shooting in Long Island. Do you have any idea what this is doing to Long Island?

Hi, I'm Hap Happenstance, a locations advance man for Paragon Pictures. I was driving by and became intrigued with your driveway. I wanted it for a few outdoor shots for our new picture on suburban sex. I think your driveway would be perfect for the picture. The name of the movie? "The Driveway." We'd like to start shooting on Monday.



We can't start Monday? Metro has booked the driveway for Monday? No, we wouldn't want to shoot your driveway with Metro's camera set up in it. How about the garage? Oh, RKO has the garage. What picture are they making? "*The Garage*." Figured.



You couldn't possibly squeeze us in between Metro and RKO? Oh, you've worked with RKO before. When they shot "*In A Summer Place*." Was that shot here? No, at your summer place.



Well, when could we start shooting? Thursday? Good. We'd have to bring in some kleig lights. Oh, you have kleig lights. Do you have cameras, too? And you use only union help.



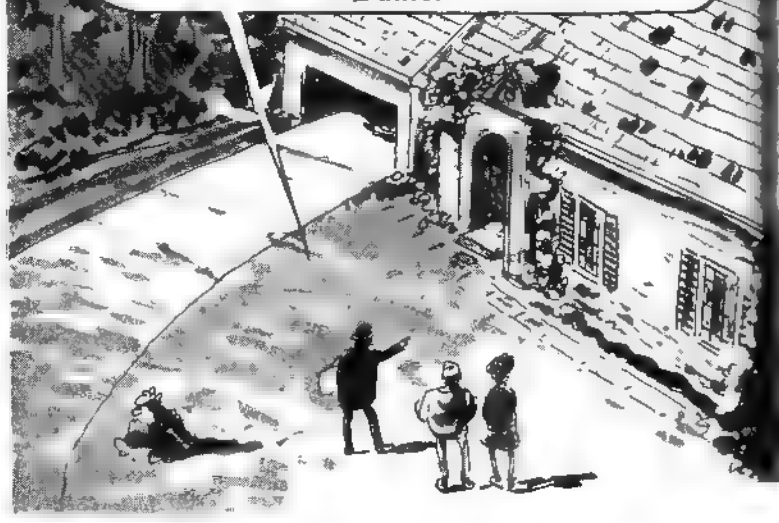
What time should we start on Thursday? There's more natural light at noon? High Noon? Here? But "*High Noon*" was a Western. No, we don't want to see the back of the house.



What's that? We can use your living room for interiors if there aren't many pan shots. Is our movie in color? Why do you ask? Oh, you just changed the drapes in your living room.



We also like your front stoop. Yes, it's a great stoop. That stoop is your whole life, the house is just a hobby with you. Who's got the stoop now? Monogram. What are they making? "*The Hunchback of Notre Dame*."

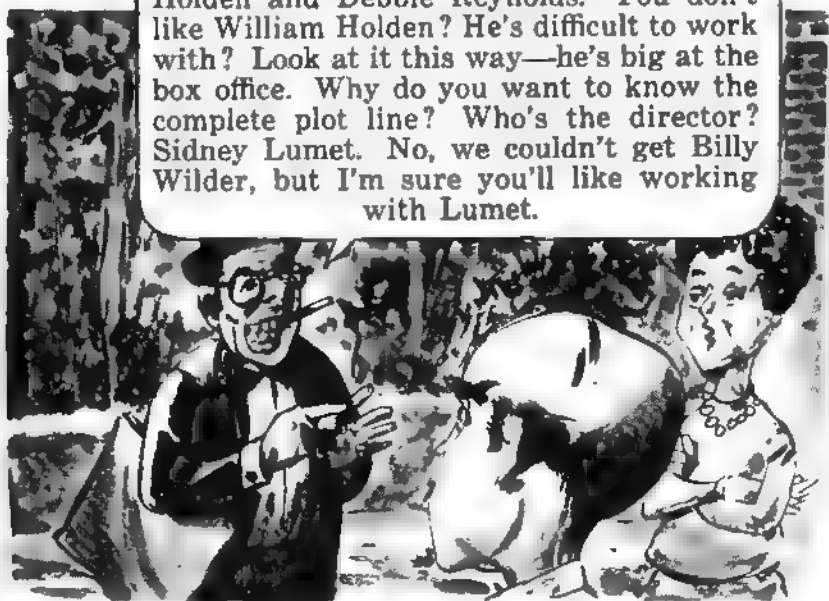




Now, let's see, we've got the driveway for \$50 per day, the garage for \$75 a day, the kleig lights, the cameras, and the front stoop. Say, how about the back porch? Four Star has tied it up clear through February? Yea, a good back porch is hard to find these days.



Who's in the picture? We've got William Holden and Debbie Reynolds. You don't like William Holden? He's difficult to work with? Look at it this way—he's big at the box office. Why do you want to know the complete plot line? Who's the director? Sidney Lumet. No, we couldn't get Billy Wilder, but I'm sure you'll like working with Lumet.



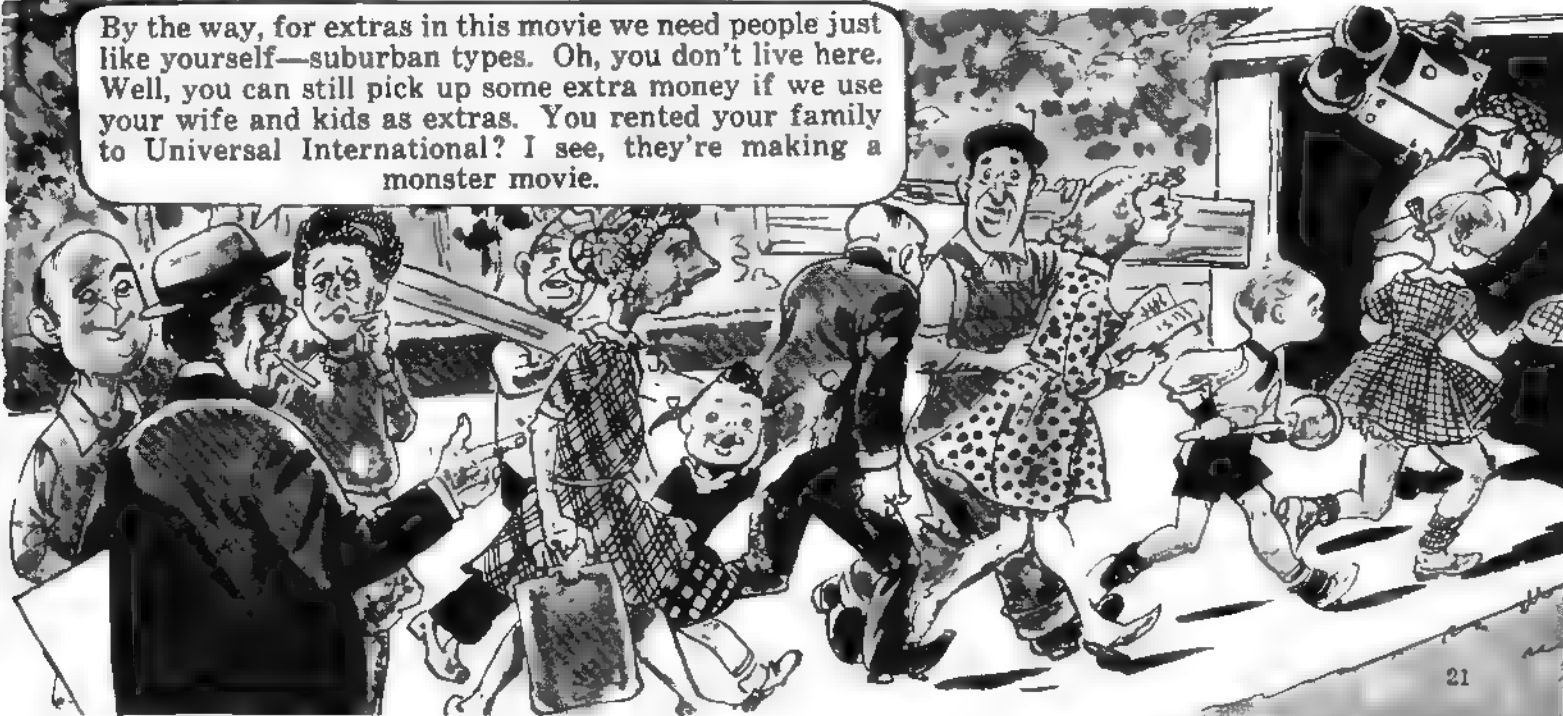
Well, let's see what this will cost us . . . What's that? You don't want any rental? That's very generous. Oh, just a piece of the picture.



Look, we're only shooting 50 feet of the film in your driveway. The rest is shot aboard a riverboat. You have a riverboat? In your outdoor pool in back. Is the pool big enough to hold a riverboat? "The Ten Commandments"? Yes, I remember the scene in the Red Sea . . . That was your outdoor pool?



By the way, for extras in this movie we need people just like yourself—suburban types. Oh, you don't live here. Well, you can still pick up some extra money if we use your wife and kids as extras. You rented your family to Universal International? I see, they're making a monster movie.



# **SICK Monologomy...**

IN THE STYLE OF RONNY GRAHAM...

## **FOREIGN AFFAIR**

RONNY GRAHAM, first saw the light of day in Philadelphia nightclubs. His sketches and appearances in Leonard Sillman's "New Faces of 1952" brought him to the fore for his zany humor. Ronny was off-beat before the word was invented. His "Harry the Hipster", the speaker at a graduating exercises for dope pushers, was the forerunner of a rash of "way-out" night club monologues...

Good evening, this is Bell and Howell 76—I'm Allen Farsdale, 34. I am part of this machine.



I'm a good photographer.—My cinematic technique would be perfect if it didn't lack just one element—light. While abroad, I perfected a new film process—Microscope—It's really intriguing, though a little hard on the eyes. The film of my trip hasn't been edited yet—once it is, it should be shorter by about two months.

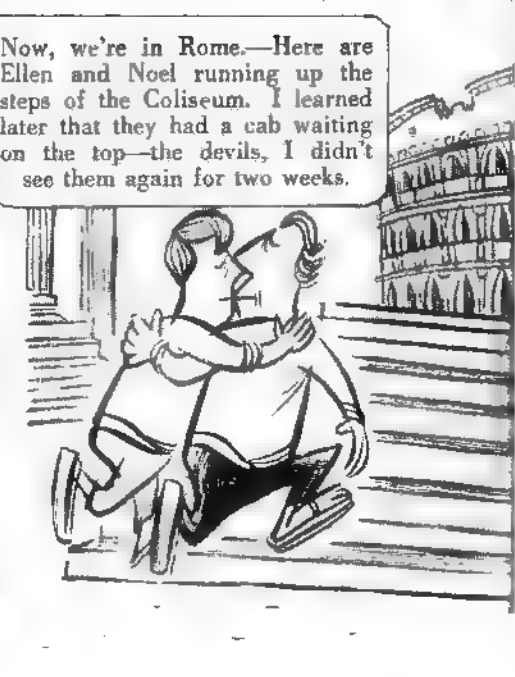
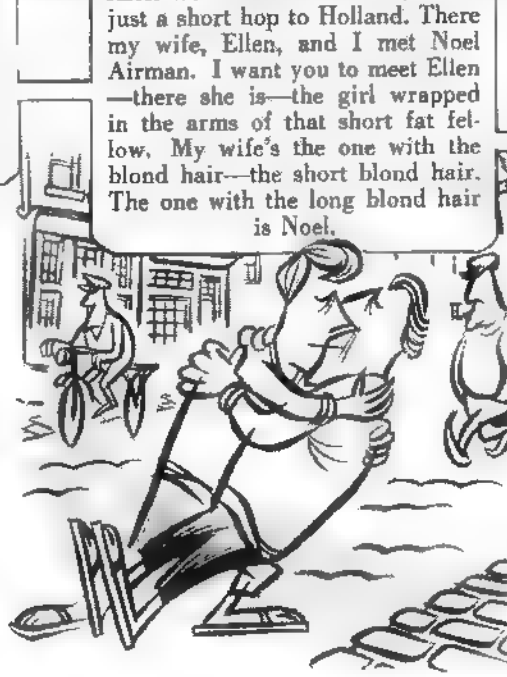
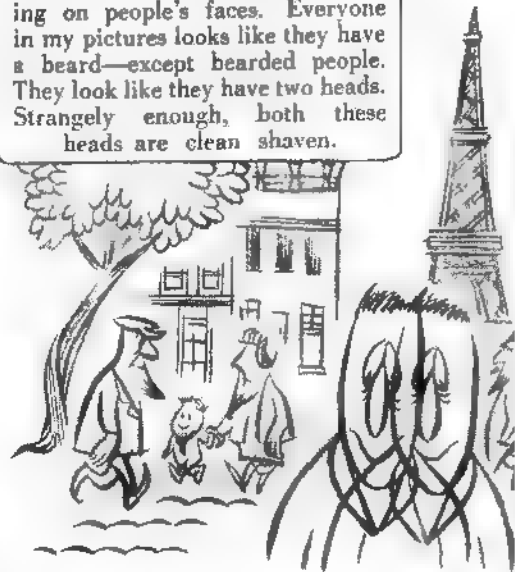
My picture starts with 220 feet of extremely interesting leader. That's Kodak Colorkrome Eastman leader—you'd have to give an arm and a leg for film like that over here. I bought this in Wales for two fingers and four toes.

Landscapes are my speciality, unfortunately, I have trouble focusing on people's faces. Everyone in my pictures looks like they have a beard—except bearded people. They look like they have two heads. Strangely enough, both these heads are clean shaven.

No one had told the crew the war was over. Every morning they fired the deck gun. They were crack shots, too—they sank a luxury liner off the coast of Dover. During the war, the Captain had sent six enemy vessels to the bottom all hospital ships.

After we landed in London, it was just a short hop to Holland. There my wife, Ellen, and I met Noel Airman. I want you to meet Ellen—there she is—the girl wrapped in the arms of that short fat fellow. My wife's the one with the blond hair—the short blond hair. The one with the long blond hair is Noel.

Now, we're in Rome.—Here are Ellen and Noel running up the steps of the Coliseum. I learned later that they had a cab waiting on the top—the devils, I didn't see them again for two weeks.

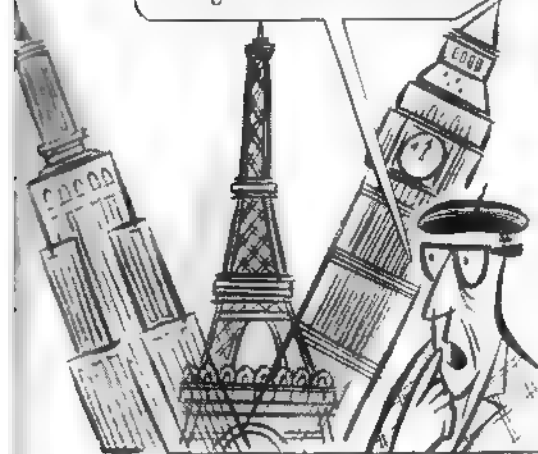




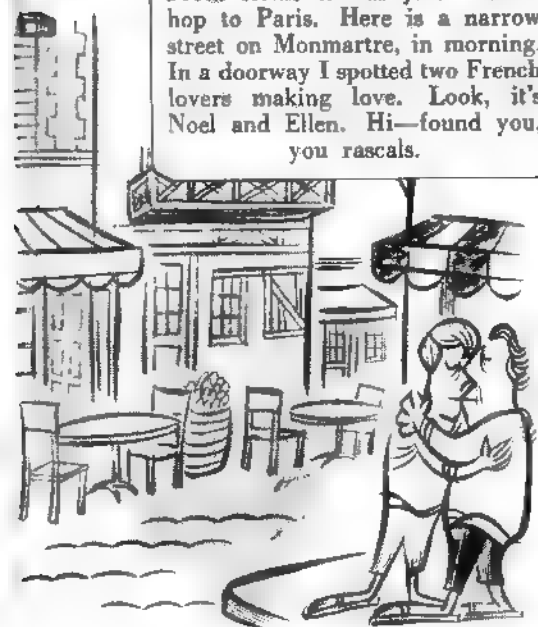
I supply the mechanism that loads the film and turns the reel. The camera is the brain that directs my hands and eyes to take the picture. Lately, it's been telling me what to eat and what movies to see.



There's the shot of the Eiffel Tower—no, that's the Empire State Building. We haven't left Manhattan. Yes, I believe that's the mast of our boat. No, that's the Eiffel Tower, now we're in Paris. There's Les Champs Des Eltes and there's Big Ben—we've left Paris.



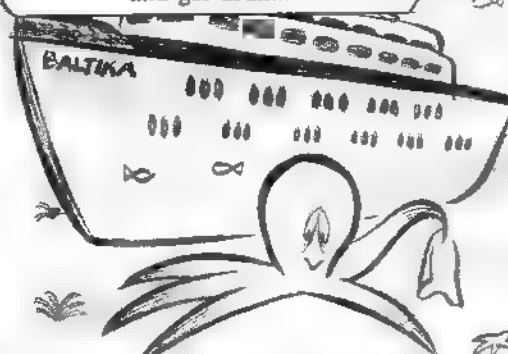
From Rome it was just a short hop to Paris. Here is a narrow street on Monmartre, in morning. In a doorway I spotted two French lovers making love. Look, it's Noel and Ellen. Hi—found you, you rascals.



My machine, my wife and I.—This is my machine—have just returned from six months exploration on the Dark Continent—Europe.



There were compartments on this ship that hadn't been opened yet—They were filled with water. I wanted to get a picture of the Captain, but he was too drunk to leave his cabin. He had gone down with his ship and no one had bothered to tell him that it was back in service. If your ship is lying on the bottom of the Mediterranean Sea, there's very little you can do but stay in your cabin and get drunk.



A lot of people say husbands and wives should take separate vacations, but I'm glad Ellen and I took our vacation together. Taking a vacation without Ellen would be like taking a trip without my machine. This is my machine.



While there, I took some motion pictures—nothing professional, just some amateur 35 millimeter stuff with Stereophonic sound in Vistavision and Tood-A-O on magnetic high fidelity tape. If you're not doing anything, I'd like to show them to you—all 300,000 feet of them. That's on one reel—I've got six reels.



I'm sorry I didn't have more shots of our trip over. We were on an Italian boat that had been on the bottom of the Mediterranean during the war for six weeks. That's the longest any ship ever stayed at the sea's bottom and still surfaced again. Some other vessels have stayed longer, but they were submarines.



I'd like you to meet my wife—Ellen's the one with the short blond hair.



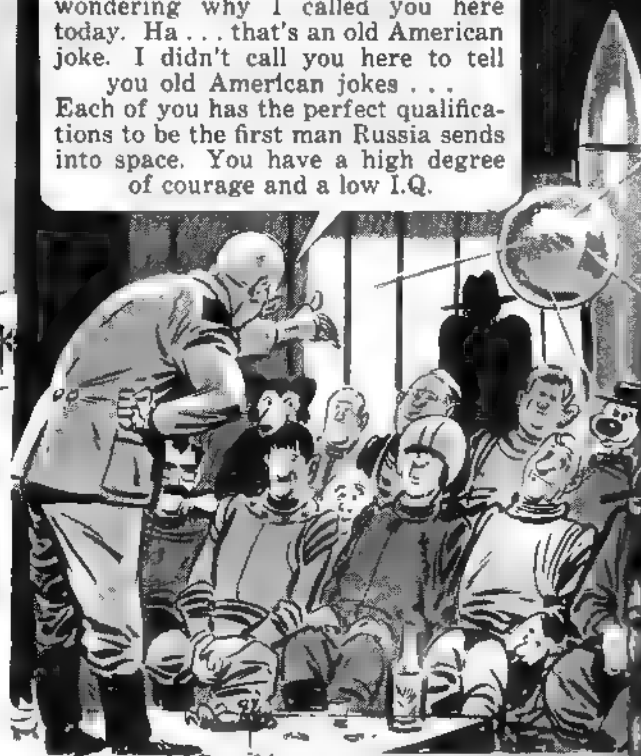
# What Really Happened...

SOME PEOPLE READ NO FURTHER  
THAN THE NEWSPAPER HEADLINES  
... THEY HAVE TROUBLE READING  
SMALL PRINT. FOR THIS MYOPIC  
GROUP, SICK MAGAZINE GOES PAST  
THE LARGE PRINT, BEYOND THE EYE  
CHART, TO FURNISH, AS A PUBLIC  
SERVICE, A REAL INSIGHT INTO THE  
EVENTS THAT MAKE HISTORY ...

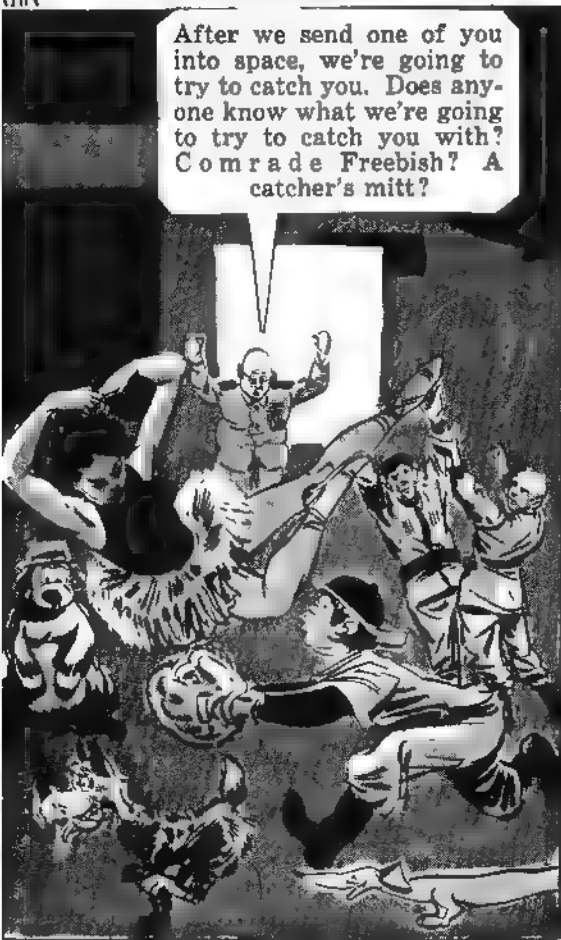
★Nyet Pravda★

## Russians Try Launching Man into Space

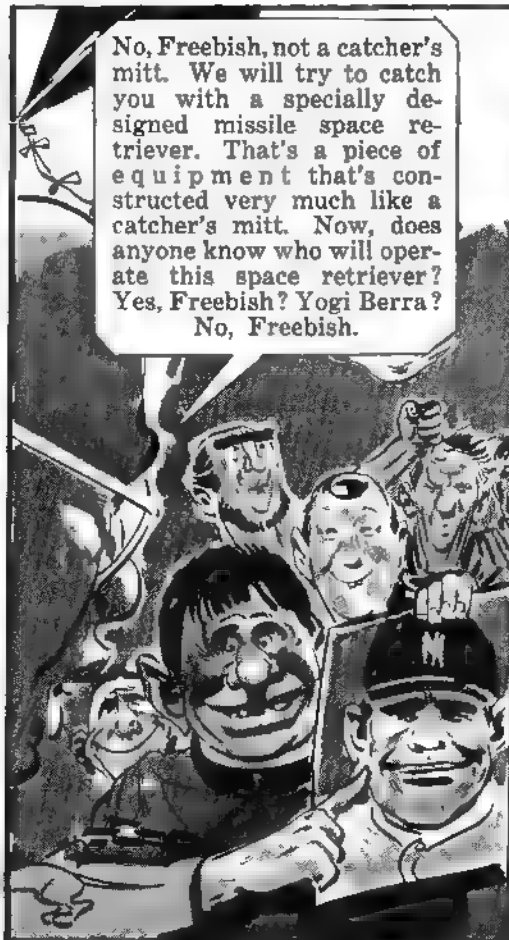
COMRADES, you're probably all wondering why I called you here today. Ha... that's an old American joke. I didn't call you here to tell you old American jokes... Each of you has the perfect qualifications to be the first man Russia sends into space. You have a high degree of courage and a low I.Q.



After we send one of you into space, we're going to try to catch you. Does anyone know what we're going to try to catch you with? Comrade Freebish? A catcher's mitt?



No, Freebish, not a catcher's mitt. We will try to catch you with a specially designed missile space retriever. That's a piece of equipment that's constructed very much like a catcher's mitt. Now, does anyone know who will operate this space retriever? Yes, Freebish? Yogi Berra? No, Freebish.



What's wrong with the rest of you men? Don't let Freebish give all the wrong answers to my questions. The rest of you give some wrong answers too.





I admit there have been some failures. We've failed thirty-three times. But we have learned something new each time we failed . . . Now we know thirty-three ways to fail.

I want you to know that this mission is strictly on a volunteer basis. You have a choice of volunteering for the space flight and facing possible death or refusing to volunteer for the space flight and facing certain death.

Anyone who refuses to go on this mission will be court martialed and sentenced to death by being shot out of a space missile.

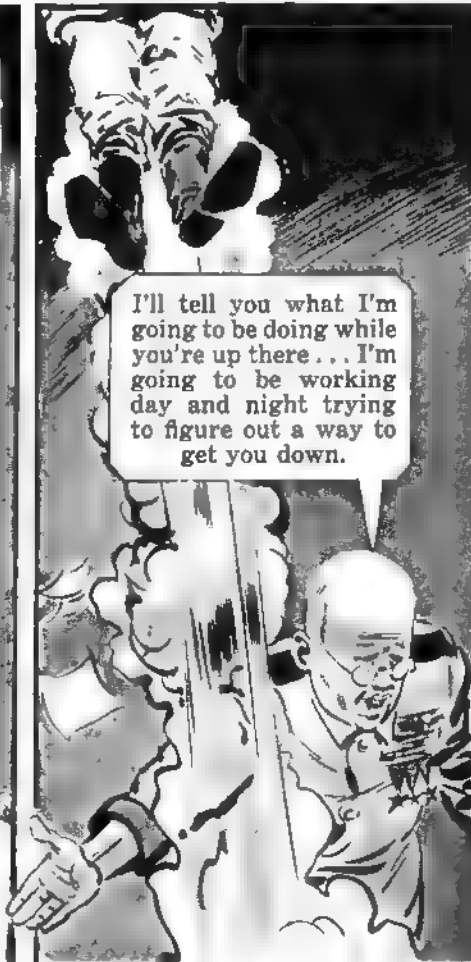
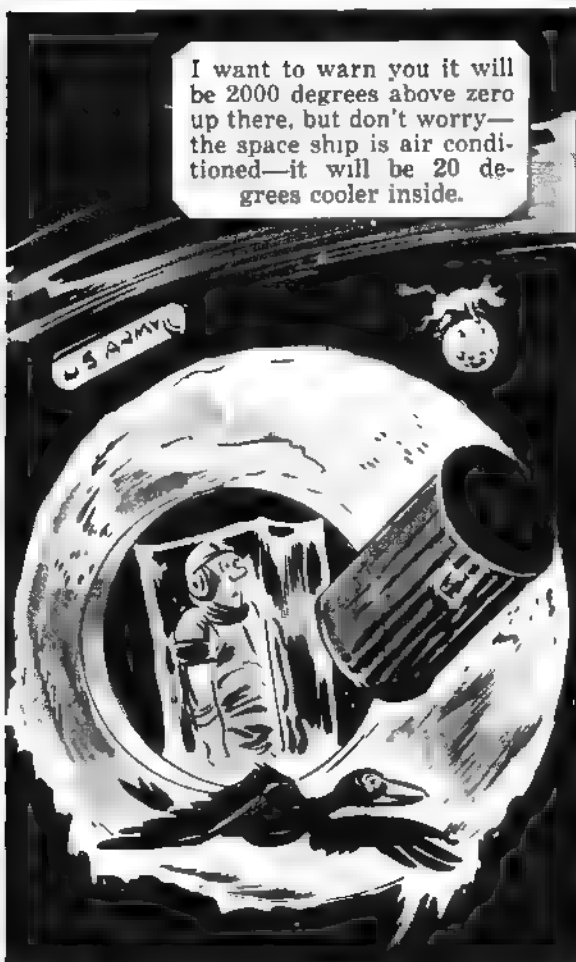
As you probably know, comrades, we have been successful in putting a dog into space. Unfortunately, we didn't learn anything from that experiment. The dog couldn't tell us what we did right. Next time, we're sending a talking dog.



I want to warn you it will be 2000 degrees above zero up there, but don't worry—the space ship is air conditioned—it will be 20 degrees cooler inside.

All right, now are there any more questions? Yes, Freebish . . . What am I going to be doing while you're up there in space? Good question, Freebish . . .

I'll tell you what I'm going to be doing while you're up there . . . I'm going to be working day and night trying to figure out a way to get you down.



# Daily Chicken

## Castro Charges Hotel with Discrimination

WHAT REALLY  
HAPPENED —

You'll want forty rooms  
with baths?

No, I want one room—  
no bath.

All forty of you are go-  
ing to sleep in one room?

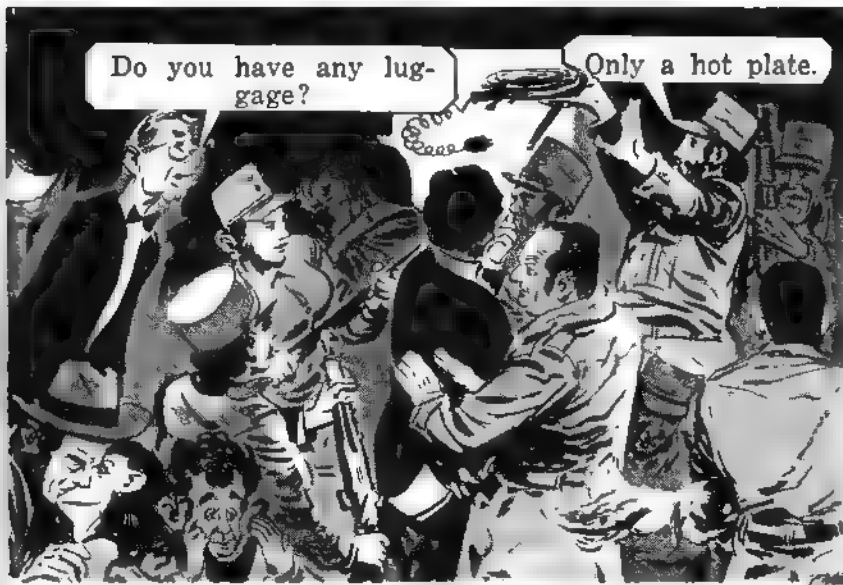
We're very close friends.

Are those chickens you  
have in the crates?

Yes—they're pets . . .  
Do you have a special  
rate for servicemen?

Yes, but you have to be  
on our side. We can't  
allow any firearms—  
what do your men have  
in those violin cases?

Violins — they're with  
Kader Cugat.







Is crime on the subways  
a local problem? No,  
they have it on the Ex-  
press trains too.



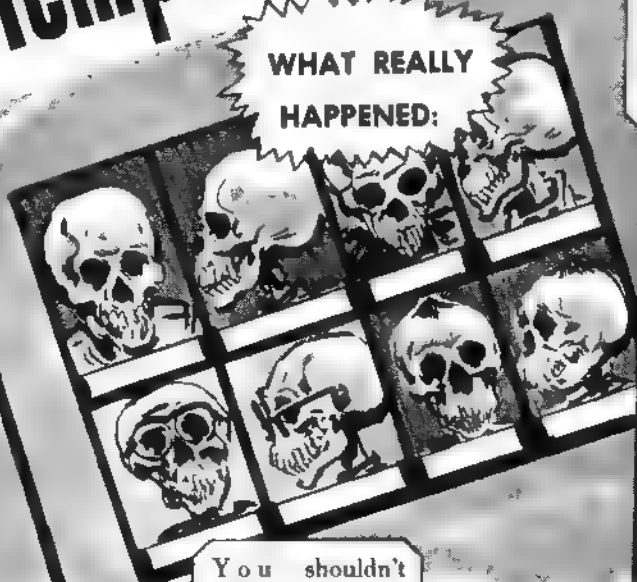
# Bars and Stripes



# Attempted Prison Break at Leavenworth



**WHAT REALLY  
HAPPENED:**



I'm not coming down, Warden, I'm sick of the bars and the walls and the searchlights and those lousey sirens...

Murdock, the Warden sent me. Come on down, Murdock.



I'm not coming down, warden. I've got three of your prisoners up here with me as hostages.

You shouldn't talk that way. Murdock, after all you're a guard here. You're setting a bad example for the prisoners.

Murdock, listen to me, you know no one ever made a break from here.

John Folsom did—they smuggled him out of the library in a book... it was a travel book.

That's right, but John Folsom was warden here at Leavenworth at the time. Now, throw down your gun, Murdock, and tell me your demands?

I've got three demands.

I want the McGuire Sisters... And I also want equal opportunity with the prisoners.



Murdock, your wife can come and visit you as often as you want.



KEY  
UNDER  
MAT

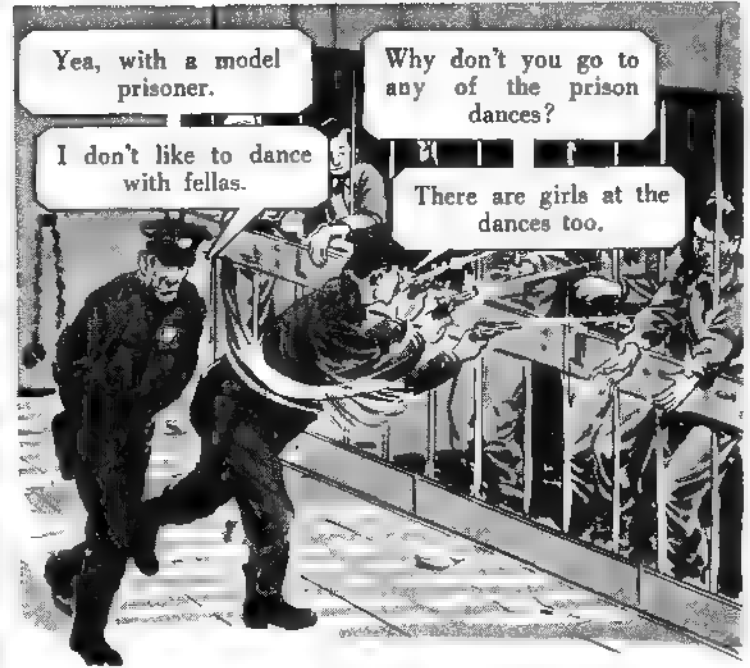


No, she can't. I'm not married.

Sure, what kind of dates can I make in here.

Then you should find yourself a nice girl, Murdock.

You told me you had a date with a model last week.



Yea, with a model prisoner.

I don't like to dance with fellas.

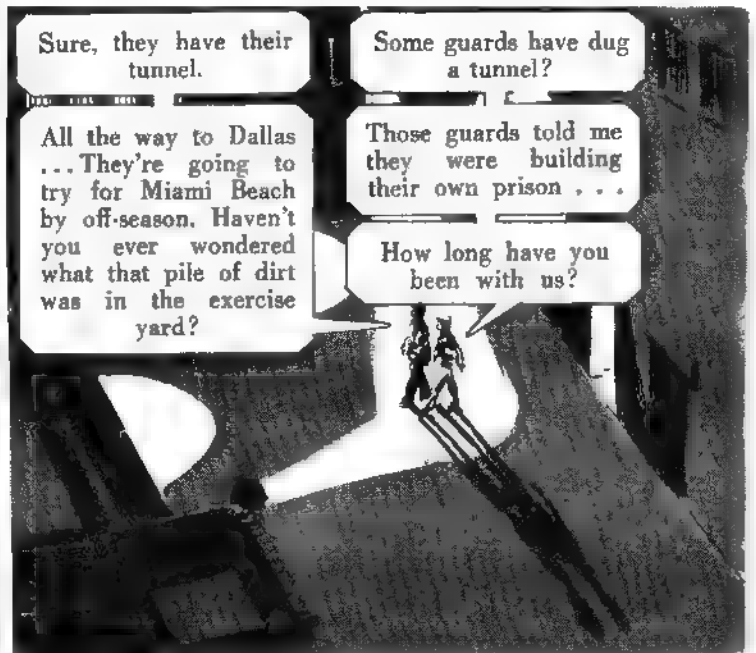
Why don't you go to any of the prison dances?

There are girls at the dances too.



Yea, but you dance once with a girl, and right away they start calling you queer.

Well, all I can say Murdock is that the other guards seem happy here.



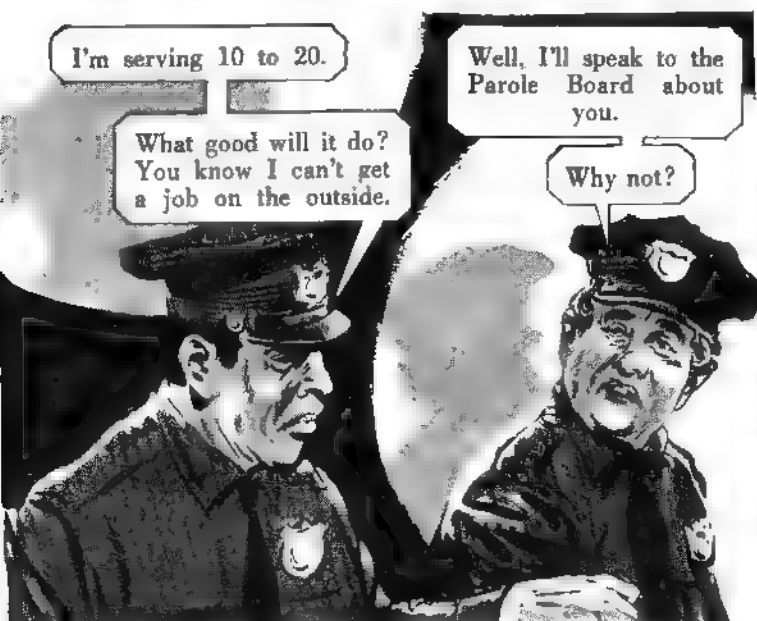
Sure, they have their tunnel.

Some guards have dug a tunnel?

All the way to Dallas ... They're going to try for Miami Beach by off-season. Haven't you ever wondered what that pile of dirt was in the exercise yard?

Those guards told me they were building their own prison ...

How long have you been with us?

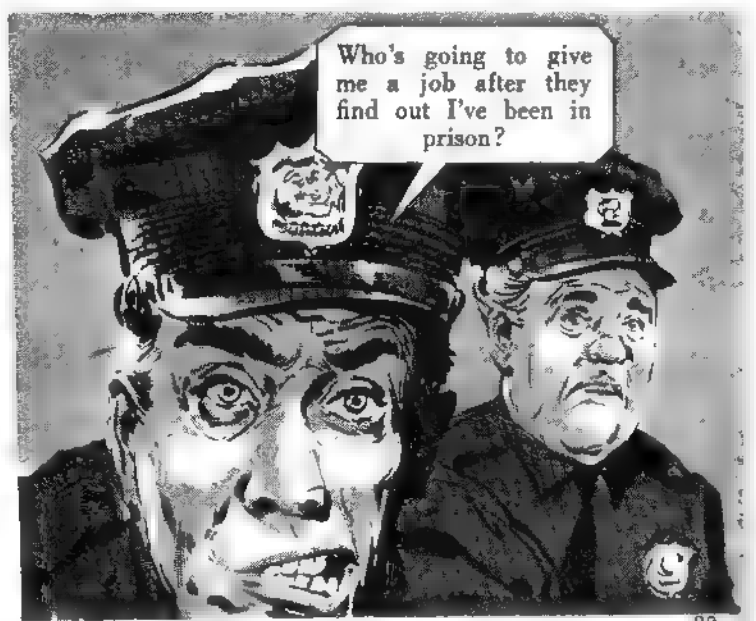


I'm serving 10 to 20.

What good will it do? You know I can't get a job on the outside.

Well, I'll speak to the Parole Board about you.

Why not?

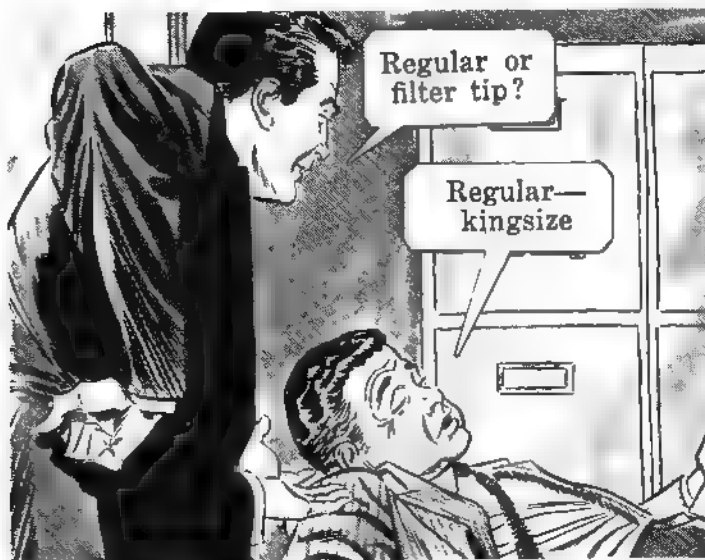


Who's going to give me a job after they find out I've been in prison?

# The Detective

Have you noticed how detectives have changed from the days of the third degree that created an epidemic of skin burns from rubber hose?

Here is a typical scene from the TV "DETECTIVES" show, depicting modern police use of psychology to gain information from a witness.





As HUGH HEFNER SAYS, ours is more than just a magazine, it's a way of life . . . a concept. As more people take on this concept, we will open SICK clubs and give out SICK keys to members. Our SICK clubs will feature intellectual snobs and pretty, stupid girls. The "SICK" Man will want a guide to living in the SICK vein because he isn't bright enough to plot his life alone. To this end we herewith present two information articles on our . . .

# SICKBOY GUIDE TO BETTER LIVING

SICK GUIDEPOST #1:

How to make an  
Unsuccessful Suicide Attempt.



THERE were 20,000 successful suicides in the world last year. Unfortunately, none of these were by Hollywood movie stars. These movie stars took part in 20,000 unsuccessful suicide attempts. Now, we present the steps necessary to an unsuccessful suicide attempt for publicity seeking celebrities who can't make the headlines anymore with something so simple as a divorce . . .

SICKMATE of the month...

The page doesn't fold, she's built that way



1. Take barbituates. Barbituates are harmless unless they are taken in excess. Two barbituates never hurt anybody and they can get rid of nasty headaches. To obtain barbituates from any drug store, just tell the druggist you want them to commit suicide.

2. You can also slash your wrists with a razor to make a more dramatic attempt. Caution: Use a safety razor, or else you'll suffer a nasty gash. One buxom Hollywood starlet tried to slash her throat, only she couldn't reach it.

3. Don't call the newspapers before you make your attempt. Call your agent and let him call the newspapers. Pick a good "news" day. A "Bad news day" would be, say, during the World Series unless you made your attempt in the ball park.

4. Have a good reason for your attempt. If you say "I tried to kill myself because I hate the elevator operator in my building," you'll gain little sympathy. But if you say: "I did it because the world is a lousy place to live", a lot of people are going to agree with you.



5. Wear something becoming. Don't wear black. An attempt on one's life has to be dramatic but not maudlin. If your attempt had been successful, then black would be appropriate.

6. The person who "discovers" your body should be a close friend. Her discovery line should be: *Things were just beginning to break for her here. She is being considered for the lead opposite Tab Collar in "It Started in Gimbel's".*

7. Only attempt to take your life once. If you keep making unsuccessful suicide attempts, the papers will wise up and it may give you a complex. You might start thinking you are a failure at everything you try.

8. Be careful at all times. Remember an unsuccessful "unsuccessful suicide attempt" could kill you.



# How to Live With Sharks

The following SICK GUIDEPOST to better living was written by Captain Ed "Three Fingers" Gray, who has lived among sharks for many years. Captain Gray had promised to have the article ready for us in time for the summer swimming season on the East Coast, but unfortunately Captain Gray was attacked by

a shark at Marineland and all we found of him was his bridge-work in which the hose from his air tanks was tightly gripped. This article was compiled from his notes we found in the water.

Captain Gray was a noted marine biologist and authority on sharks and their habits. At least to humans he was an expert. To

the sharks, he was just another wise guy sticking his nose where it didn't belong.

The surest way to avoid being attacked by a shark is to stay out of water. Sharks do not bother people on land. Those are alligators.

The things to remember if you are in water are these:

1. If you are swimming under water and a shark approaches too closely (within 16 miles), lash out with a foot and kick the

shark in the nose. This will bewilder and confuse the shark for about .324 microseconds. After that, he'll be mad as hell.

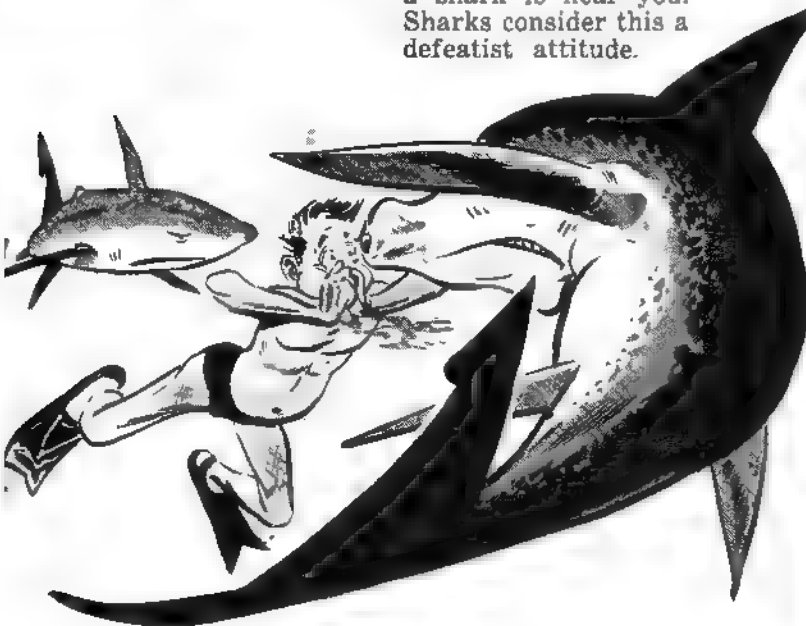
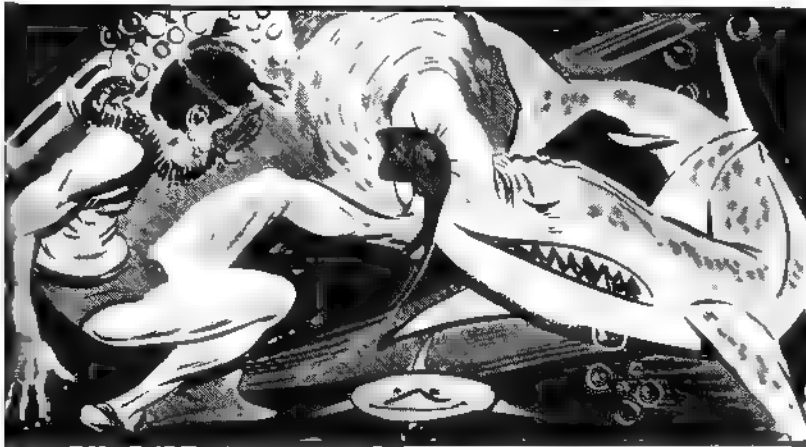


2. Try to make friends with the shark. The best way to do this is let him bite you to bits. Don't panic if a shark bites you, this only means the shark is seeking security. Don't take this action personal, it's the sharks' problem, not yours. Never lose your temper with sharks.



4. Don't panic. The worse thing you can do when attacked by a shark is to go to pieces. That just makes it easier for him.

3. Do not bleed when a shark is near you. Sharks consider this a defeatist attitude.





# Sick presents its special award for TV Diplomacy to American statesman, scholar, and pseudo Secretary of State

## DAVID SUSSKIND



SICK SALUTES the unofficial head of American foreign and domestic policy—David Susskind, friend of movie stars (TONY CURTIS); confidant to top politicians (Adlai Stevenson, Nelson Rockefeller, Richard Nixon), and intimate of heads of state (Nikita Khrushchev.)

Somehow SICK feels that David Susskind is more than just a producer of great Television ("Men in White", Anthology of Charles Dickens' early works, and original TV scripts—that is, scripts originally written forty years ago). David Susskind is a moving force in America—critic of foreign policy, authority on all subjects ("Open End" any Sunday night), outspoken defender of TV, movies, literature, politics . . .

David Susskind is everything to everybody—but most of all—

David Susskind is . . . America . . .



(MUSIC UP AND UNDER:)

*"Oh, beautiful, for spacious sighs,  
For endless TV Shows . . .  
Adaptor of Classic works  
Exponent of quelque choses . . ."*

It was David Susskind, who after his memorable three-hour meeting with Nikita Khrushchev, made the historic statement, "I AM COMPLETELY MYSTIFIED..."

Let's go back to that enlightening show... The night that Nikita visited with David. As one columnist stated: "Next time Susskind should have an interpreter, too."

As is often the case in international diplomacy, certain European correspondents distorted the treaties the United States and Russia made that night? To set the record straight, SICK herewith denies that Susskind promised the Premier of Soviet Russia:

1. America would not attack Russia.
2. We would give Alaska to Russia if Bob Hope could visit their servicemen stationed there

SICK also denies that:

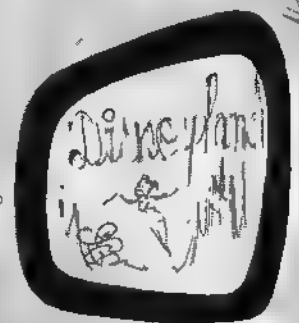
3. Susskind signed a non-aggression pact which included Finland, Iran and Red China.
4. Susskind recognized Red China.



5. Susskind gave his personal assurance that no L-2's would ever again fly over Russia. If any did, Susskind promised to give Khrushchev aerial views of Cape Cañaveral.



6. Susskind ordered Russian troops out of Hungary.
7. A disarmament pact was signed guaranteeing complete inspection by Russian scientists and a group of American spies chosen by Susskind.
8. All colonies in the world were freed.
9. Susskind promised Khrushchev another Summit meeting to be held in New York between Susskind, Khrushchev, his interpreter, Dorothy Killgallen and Mike Wallace.
10. Khrushchev agreed to let his puppet Bloc heads appear on WNTA radio... (On TV you can see Khrushchev's mouth move.)



# Olympic Coach

For Americans who were disappointed by the showing of the United States Olympic Team at Rome here is some small consolation... The coach of one gymnastic team—Bob "Bull" Hennessey, being interviewed here, will not be among those present at the 1964 games.

Bull, why did the Russians beat us at the Olympics?

I'll tell you—their fellas were so much tougher and rougher than our boys. I mean, really—we had the prettiest uniforms... We designed them ourselves.

The members of your team designed their own uniforms?

Yes... We also do our own hair...

The Bulgarian weightlifters got five gold medals, what did our weightlifting team take back from Rome with them?

Three hernias.

To what do you attribute the Russians' overall victory in the Olympics?

They got more points.

There was talk of fraternization between American athletes and Russian girls. Was there any of that?

Not by MY group...

What are the Russian athletes like?

They're disgusting—all muscle-bound and very hairy and very masculine. And that's the girl athletes, you should see the men.

What can we do to avoid another such defeat in the 1964 Olympics?

Don't go.

The gym team did win one gold medal didn't they?

Yes, we won a medal for promptness—our fellows got to every event on time.

Don't you think our athletes excelled in physical fitness and determination?

They sure did, but they don't give any medals for that—just for promptness and we were lucky to get one for that.

Did the Russians take their victory gracefully?

Yes—they acted like they had just won the war...



# the JACK LALANE SHOW

With all the gymnasiums opening around the country, health has become America's number one killer (health foods rank second). There's one guy on TV who has thousands of American housewives rolling around on the floor every morning doing exercises. Husbands come home to find their wives exhausted. They can't figure it out because the house is still filthy. The explanation, a physical culturist named Jack LaLane... and we wonder, if he's an advocate of health, why does he always wear black?



Now here is a simple exercise that develops your chest muscles.



I know a guy who did this exercise every day for four months and now he's dancing with the Rockettes.



Next, let's all chin ourselves eight times a day. If you have a double chin, just do this exercise four times a day.



A lot of people want to know if I recommend lifting dumbbells. I don't think you should steal from anybody, no matter how stupid they are.



Some people ask: will exercise help me cut down on excess weight? Then there are others who want to know: Will excess weight cut down on exercising?



People wonder if my piano player gets any exercise. Let me assure you, he's got the thinnest fingers in the business.



Listen in tomorrow, ladies, when this dedicated man will point the path to health and happiness...



Okay, strike the set. Put Jack back in his trunk...





Experience counts, but  
can it multiply?

# SEA HAUNT

Seven thousand bucks for  
skin diving equipment,  
and that's only for air.  
Well, why shouldn't I have  
the best of everything, I'm  
Lloyd Bridgeless, greatest  
living authority on under-  
water swimming . . .

SKIN DIVING EQUIPMENT

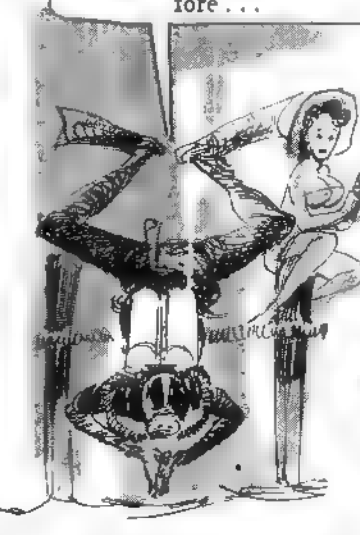
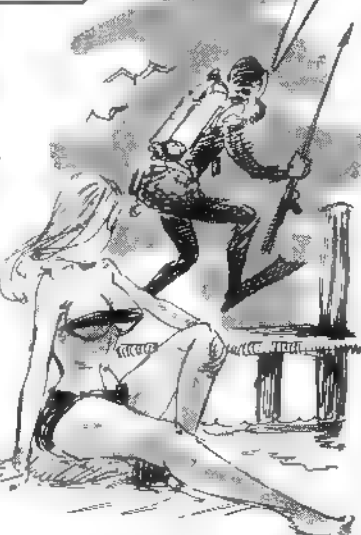
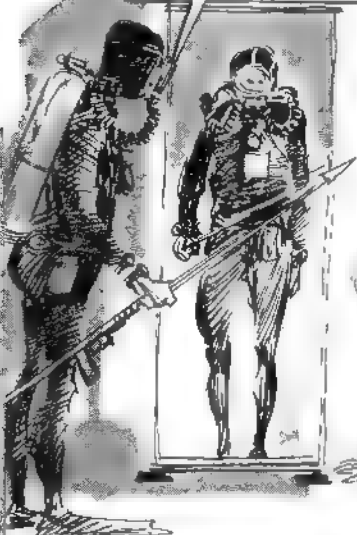


Perfect! But I've got to  
keep up with the very  
latest developments in skin  
diving or I may lose my  
TV rating.

In this outfit, I'll be a  
cinch to break all  
records . . .

I'll go deeper than any  
sin diver has gone be-  
fore . . .

Even the fish can't keep  
up with me . . .



What's this! Another  
swimmer at these depths...  
and not even wearing a  
diving outfit!

I must learn his fantastic  
secret . . . I'll write him  
a message with my special  
underwater chalk.

Ah, he reads me . . . He's  
reaching for my slate! At  
last, I'll know!



## SICK Movie Review



# THE ALAMO

REMEMBER THE ALAMO? No?  
Remember Davy Crockett? No?  
Remember Jim Bowie? No?  
Remember Santa Anna? No?  
Then, tell us what you remember and  
we'll make a movie about that.

**T**HE NEW motion picture, "*The Alamo*" is named after the river of the same name the Rio Grande. "*The Alamo*" cost more than \$11 million dollars to make and it would have cost more, but they used cheap film. The original Alamo was defended by 187 men against an invading army of 5,000 Mexicans which demonstrated the Texans' superior courage, self-sacrifice and complete inability to count.

**T**HE LEADER of the Mexican force was the Dictator, Santa Anna who gained immortality with the phrase, "Yes there is a Santa Anna." The Alamo would have been completely forgotten if Sam Houston had not immortalized it with the phrase: "Remember the Alamo." Unfortunately, no one thought to immortalize Sam Houston with a phrase, so he was soon forgotten.

**T**HE ATTACK on the Alamo took place in 1836 which is also the birthday of Leo Carillo. We only mention this because it makes it easier to remember the date. At least, it makes it easier for Leo Carillo.

**T**HE SMALL BAND of Americans held the old fortress for 13 days before the Mexicans overran it and slaughtered the remaining defenders. That's why some people think 13 is an unlucky number. However, Mexicans aren't among this group.





1. Here is an informal shot of the stars. It seems that John Wayne has made 1,000 movies. Actually, he's only made 985. "The Alamo" is his 85th Western. Hollywood wags say the reason John does so many westerns is that he's secretly married to an Apache girl who is confined to an Indian reservation. So Wayne keeps appearing in Westerns so that he can be near his work. If you don't believe this, next time you see Wayne down at the "Y," go up to him and say "How?" and see what happens. Wayne is no stranger to war movies, many people still think he won back Iwo Jima for us and Wayne is one of those people.



2. Co-star Richard Widmark (left) began his professional career in 1946 as Miss Rhinegold. Those were the days when Rhinegold was a real man's beer. Widmark plays Jim Bowie, inventor of the Bowie knife. Jim used to keep his knives in the ice box. That's how he invented cold cuts. Bowie was so expert with the knife he could put out a cigarette at 200 feet without touching the cigarette. The way Bowie performed this trick was—he'd have an assistant put a lighted cigarette in his mouth; Bowie would then stand 200 feet away and throw his knife. He'd hit the assistant right between the shoulder blades and the assistant would fall flat on his face, extinguishing the cigarette.

Didn't you tell me this was Iwo Jima?

No, I said I saw you at Iwo and I don't believe any man can pull open a hand grenade with his teeth...

Plan your vacation in Leopoldville, tourist's paradise.

Listen, wise guy, I can throw a hand grenade with my teeth.



6. Being the only man with military experience on the base, (His divorce action with Margaret Leighton.) Laurence Harvey takes command and conceives this formation, designed to bring the most firing power into play. It would have worked but unfortunately, Harvey had his men facing the wrong way.



3. Another star of "The Alamo" is Frankie Avalon, the teen-age idol. The girls go wild over Frankie's curly hair. To Frankie, it is said, his hair is his whole life. His mother still claims her proudest possession is Frankie's baby locks which she cut off last week. Even though "The Alamo" is just Frankie's second picture, he already shows the poise and self-confidence of a veteran. Once he develops the poise and self-confidence of an actor, he'll go places. At right in the picture is Larry Harvey, who is thinking, "I hope that damn kid doesn't start to sing, I just finished my lunch."



4. The story of "The Alamo" concerns the attack on the old Spanish fortress by the armies of Santa Anna. In this scene we hear:

Don't worry about a thing,  
I can handle the Mexican army.

Yea, John, but this  
isn't Iwo Jima.



What really hap-  
pened in Iwo  
Jima, John?

The studio said I could beat  
the Japs single-handed so the  
marines wanted to cut off one  
of my hands. I didn't want to  
go to Iwo, I only went because  
I wanted to be near my Japane-  
se house boy, Tulo. After  
Pearl Harbor, he left me and  
took my house with him.



7. The leading female role in "The Alamo" is amply filled by Linda Cristal, Linda brought a lot to "The Alamo"—about four trunks. It's nothing new for Linda to be around a lot of men. She had eight sisters.

8. The night before the Mexican attack, Laurence Harvey and John Wayne discuss strategy:

We have to use psychological warfare—let's drop some leaflets on the Mexican army.

It won't work. the Mexicans can't read.

We'll print the leaflets in Mexican.

That's what I'm trying to tell you, they can't read Mexican.

What do they teach them in school?

How to prepare spicy foods.

Well, we're outnumbered 500 to one, is it too late to wire Paladin?



The Alamo is going to be attacked!

How many armed men do you have in the fort?

About 2,000.

Then what's the problem?

They're all Mexicans...

9. Larry goes to Sam Houston (Richard Boone) to tell him of the situation at the Alamo.



10. "The Alamo" has a surprise ending. We won't tell you about it because it might spoil the plot for you.



# PERSON TO PERSONS

One of your favorite visitors is Charles Collingswood and his crew on that show where they take their TV cameras into somebody's living room and ask questions about the apartment and the furniture. You get a kick out of the show because it always looks like it's the same apartment they visit.

Good evening, tonight Person-to-Person will visit with photographer, Anthony Armstrong Jones and his wife, Margaret. The Joneses live in this modest home in London, England.

Hello, Tony and Margaret.

That's a nice apartment you have there, Tony, do you like living there?

Well, Charles, I always say—a man's home is his castle . . . It's a little large but the service here is wonderful, hot and cold running water and they change the guards every day.

Meg, what did you do before you married Tony?

I was princess of England.

No, Charles, I won't let my wife work.

Are you going to continue being a princess now that you're married?

Well, Charles, I took the first picture of the Eiffel Tower with a high-powered telescopic lens.

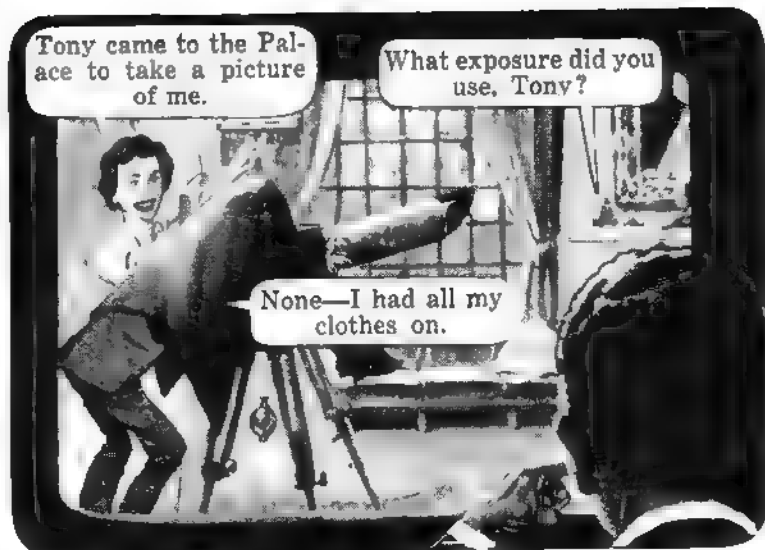
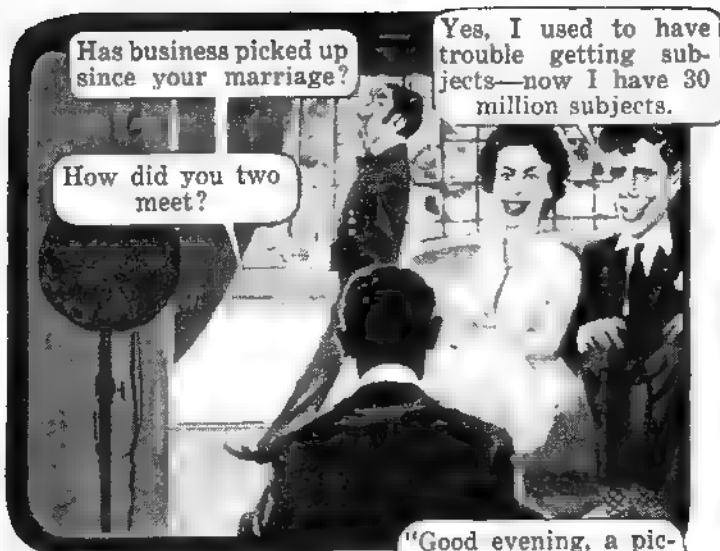
Tony, are you a good photographer?

Where did you take the picture from?

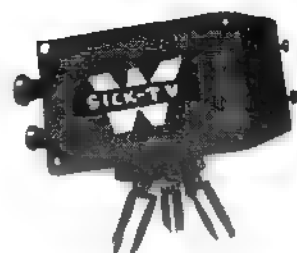
Cleveland, Ohio.

I read about your wedding—who took the wedding pictures, Tony?

I did.



Next week, we'll visit with King Albert of Romania and King Cole of New York.



# EVEN THE BIG COMEDIANS GET THEIR KICKS FROM SICK



Famous night club comics, Allen Farsdale (left) and Stanley Kirsh (right?) credit their hilarious routines to SICK Magazine. "Nobody stands in bread lines anymore," says Kirsh, "They're all lined up at the newsstands buying SICK."

Don't Miss the next SICK issue . . .

featuring

THE LEADING ENTRIES IN  
THE CONTEST FOR

**Best SICK jokes  
and cartoon ideas**

Cleverly illustrated by our SICK artists





TASTELESS

## KNOCKOUT DROPS



MAKE A HIT WITH  
THE LADIES...

ONE PILL DOES THE  
TRICK...



## MODERN PORTABLE BOOBY TRAPS

JUST ONE STEP AND POOF!!



Be the Life of the Party

Suprise your Friends at  
the Next Gathering—

SURPLUS

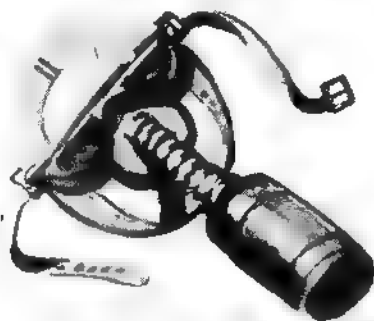
NIXON



BUTTONS

## BAD BREATH?

YOU NEEDN'T OFFEND  
ANY LONGER...



Clasps right over face. Fits any head

Wear it at dances, parties,  
Necking Sessions. Be Kissing Sweet.

ODORAMA

SMELL, ME.

## Letters

(Continued from page 5)

MY DEAR SICK:

I only wish that I could've gotten hold of your first edition of "SICK". I found your second issue in the waiting room of my psychiatrist. Like... Your magazine is simply wild! I'm sure you know that "Brand X" Magazine which is so popular... But let me cue You in: You've got them beat! Two articles which had me actually rolling were "Gambling Preacher" and the "Alphabet for sick people". Also I loved your illustrations, your art staff is doing a great sick job. Burp.

Andrea Skinner  
526 Jefferson Ave.  
Brooklyn 21, N. Y.

EDITOR'S NOTE: More copies of SICK are read in psychiatrist's waiting rooms than the Medical Journal.

DEAR EDITOR:

Three cheers for your article on Lenny Bruce the sickest of the sick. Bruce is tremendous and in a class all by himself. Cordially,

Clyde L. Dinkins  
84 Oakwood Ave.  
Orange, N. J.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We'll tell him.

DEAR SICK PEOPLE,

I am a sick person and I also read your excellent sick magazine. All pretty confusing isn't it? Anyway I bought your second issue of "Sick" and loved it, but I can't find the first issue anywhere. I thought maybe you could help me so I am enclosing 25¢ (that's enough—I hope) for your first issue. Please send your first issue to me! Please! Please! Please! Your sick "Sick" fan,

John Huemrich

P.S. You see I'm really sick (over your magazine, of course.)

EDITOR'S NOTE: We hope the disease is contagious.

DEAR SICK,

I have just completed the second issue of your magazine. I enjoyed your article on Lenny Bruce best of all. Several places in your magazine, you mentioned comedians. I was very unhappy to find Brother Dave Gardner omitted from your list. Since I can't nominate Brother Dave for President of the U.S. I nominate him for a profile salute from your magazine. He has two albums out: "Rejoice, Dear Heads" and "Kick thy own self". Almost every Richmond station makes him a regular part of their broadcasting schedule every day.

Miss Jo Anne Carson  
Richmond, Virginia  
A loyal Sick reader.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We will do something on Brother Dave Gardner in a future issue. Thanks for the suggestion.

DEAR SIRS:

Because I am incurably sick, I am crazy enough to send you \$1.50, which you will probably blow on some babe immediately. Have fun.

Ken Hepberg  
Rt. 1, Box 1185  
Florin, California

EDITOR'S NOTE: We didn't spend the \$1.50 on a babe, we spent it on a horse.

DEAR SICK SIRS,

Your sick magazine is sure sick. It must have been written by a bunch with terrible hang-overs.

Steve Johnson  
Murphy Crew  
Tillamook, Oregon  
c/o State Board of Forestry

EDITOR'S NOTE: You know the editors?

DEAR EDITOR,

I have your First and Second issues of SICK. Enclosed is \$1.50 for 6 issues. The following may help to create a better SICK (if it is possible): (1) Have a larger letters dept., (2) Number all your pages, (3) Let's hear more about Leo Morey. He a very capable artist (4) Have a larger editorial, (5) Maintain "SICK, SICK WORLD" as a regular feature. When you send me the next issue of SICK, address it to the Sun, because when I'm done reading it that's where I throw it. Good Ole Sol. One question, who is that mad doctor and that Fat Lady he chases. If they aren't named you might hold a contest for the naming of these SICK idiots.

Thomas Roark  
80 N. Conestoga dr.  
Lancaster, Pa.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We intended to have a contest to name the SICK doc and nurse but we can't think of a name for the contest.

DEAR FELLOW SICK-MATES,

It has been two weeks since I escaped from the asylum and, to tell you the truth, I kind of miss the ol'place, if you know what I mean (and I think YOU do!) For one thing they let me read SICK, but where I am now nobody lets me read anything! By the way, your art editor says to say hello for him. He would himself but they won't let him write anything. The reason I found out he was here is that you mentioned in your second edition (I smuggled it in) that he could only receive one piece of mail a month. (But I fixed that, now he can't get any!)

Dirty Lily (Olivia Cornwell)  
1022 San Francisco Bay  
(941 Vassar Ave.)  
Alcatraz, California  
(Wenatchee, Washington)

P.S. Don't laugh at my typing. It's sort of hard to type in this kind of chair!

EDITOR'S NOTE: Everyone in mental institutions read SICK. The thing that worries us is they're not laughing just nodding.

# Sick, Sick World...

(Continued from page 13)

WANTED: ROCKET EXPERT—Top United States Government secret project. Must have speaking knowledge of German

Coco-Cola has merged with Minute Maid frozen juice. How would you like a frozen lemon coke.

Famous last words: "And about this gas bill, Mr. Eichmann?"

When is the Blue Cross coming out with a maternity plan for bachelors?

Will the religious issue hurt Norman Vincent Peale, the man who had the shortest political career in history?

Everyone is happy Nassar was here for the Jewish holidays.

Conrad Hilton opened his 600th hotel in Rome. There are only three known countries which don't have a Hilton hotel and two of these countries don't have people yet.

People are getting a little suspicious of one Hollywood actor—he uses a stand-in for love scenes.

Overheard in Doctor's office: "You're in remarkably good shape for a man of your age."

"How old do you think I am?"

"You're 47, aren't you?"

"Doctor, would it surprise you to know I'm 24?"

Overheard in an office: "Smedley, we've been reviewing the work you've done since you joined the firm two years ago... It didn't take long."

How does the American game of football differ from the English game of Rugby? In the spelling.

I wish I was drunk, so I would forget this tomorrow...

Mickey Cohen has sold his memoirs to movies. They wanted Willie Sutton for the part. Tuesday Weld will do it. Of course, she'll have to put on some weight. If the New York police have their way, the picture will be released before Mickey is.

Handwriting experts have revealed the ransom notes in the Whitney baby kidnapping were written by the baby.

SICK hired a girl who speaks five languages. Unfortunately, one of them isn't English...

Rumors say Princess Margaret is expecting a baby. We saw a picture of her with husband-photographer A.A. Jones and we think the answer is in the negative.

Now that the GE strike is settled, that proves progress is their most important product. All I want to know is why doesn't the light in my bathroom work? I haven't paid my bill but I watch Ronald Reagan on TV regularly.

The wife of the A&P heir is suing him. She says he had wild parties. Maybe he wasn't giving her a nickel back on the bottles. Will she take her alimony in Green Stamps?

Saw the latest bank holdup movie—"The Killing"... Each man has a different reason for robbing the bank.

One had to prove himself to society. Another had a father image, he wanted to be like his father (his father had been a professional man—a professional crook)... a third guy was robbing the bank just because he came from Naples.

No one is robbing banks just for the money any more. The last time that happened was in a 1932 movie. A character came in and said: "Let's rob a bank and we'll all get rich" and the rest of the gang all jumped at the idea.

We always thought the perfect bank robbery plot would be to drive into a small town, pick out a good bank and tell the president you're shooting a picture and would like to use his bank for interiors. You set up your cameras and clean out the vault and make a perfect getaway. Try that on your next biology class field trip.

## POCKET PSYCHOANALYST



REAL LIVE

FITS INTO VEST POCKET

Tired? Run Down? Irritable?  
LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT???



This handy number goes to work right away to relieve the pressures and strain of modern life.

WAY OUT CO. ENDIT, ALA.

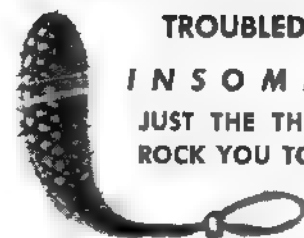
## OVERWEIGHT??



Try this novel gimmick—ideal for cutting down those big unsightly bulges...

Get Rid of Ugly Fat Forever

WIERDO BROS. LAZZ, TEX.



TROUBLED BY

INSOMNIA?

JUST THE THING TO  
ROCK YOU TO SLEEP!

In All Sizes and Shapes

BELTUM INC. TAKE, TENN.

LIFE PASSING YOU BY???



Inject a  
Little Gaiety  
Into Your Life...

Won't Stain Your Arms

(Also Comes in Handy Spray Cans)

"H" NOVELTY CO. HERO, IND.



# TALENTED



Welcome, talent scout, tell us, whom have you brought with you tonight?

I brought a great act, Sam... this kid is a sensational talent!



What can he do?

Everything—he can dance...



This kid can do magic tricks.

He can juggle...

He can play drums and four other musical instruments... simultaneously. He can pull an alligator out of his sleeves...



He can do impersonations.



Let's bring this talented performer on...

Tell me, young man, what are you going to do for us tonight?

Bird calls...



# SCOUTS

Good evening, Sam...

Our next Celebrity Talent Scout is that Hollywood matinee idol—Boris Karloff...

I've got a great act, Sam. I saw this kid at a Hollywood party and he was sensational.

What does the kid do?

It's better to see the act than to explain it.

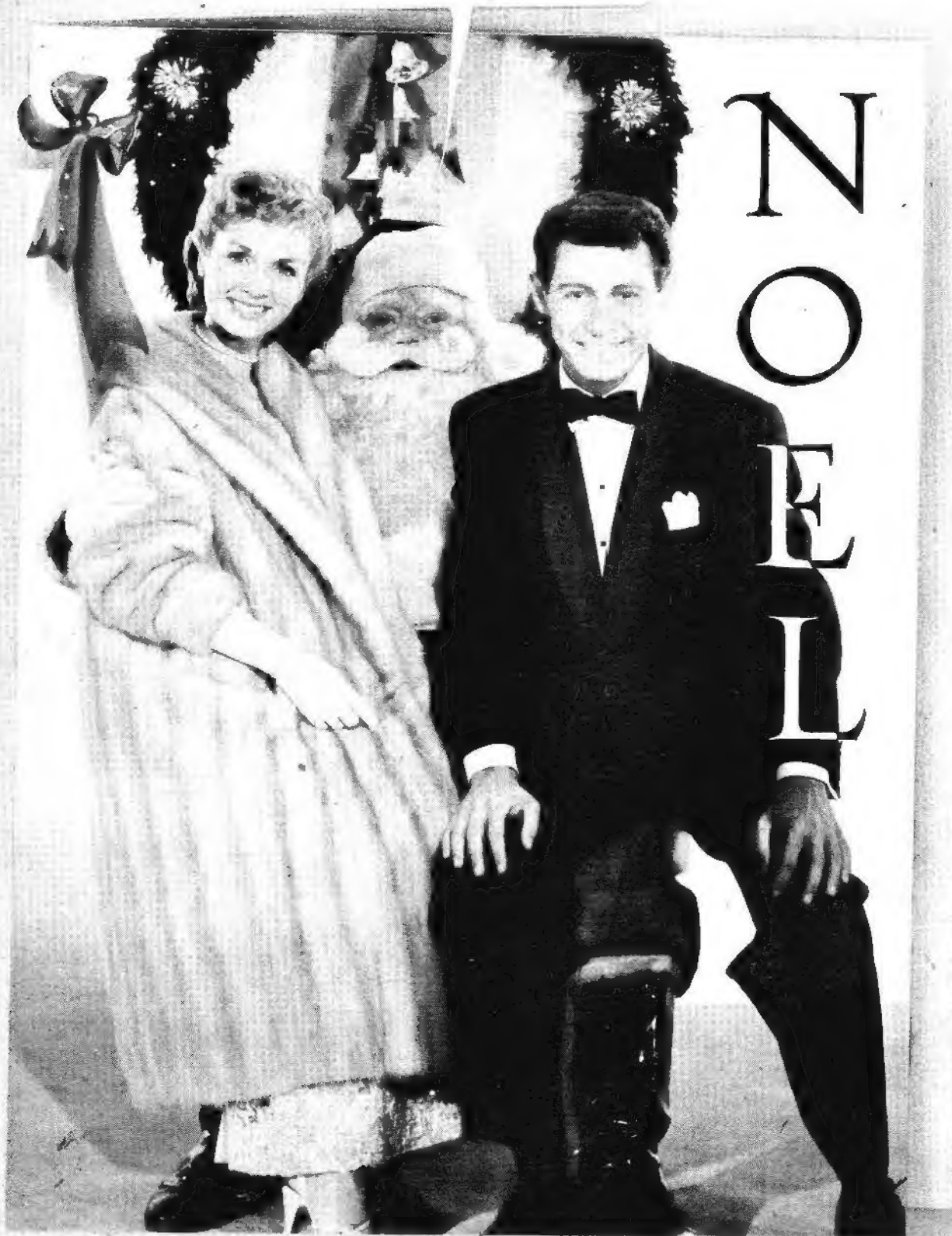
All right—Ladies and Gentlemen, here is Boris Karloff's discovery—Danny Discovery.

Boris, that's the act?

Yes, the same thing happened at the Hollywood party— isn't it wonderful?

# XMAS CARDS THAT WERE NEVER MAILED

And now, Eddie, what do you  
want for Christmas?





Most Revolting Joke of the Season



I don't know, Marty ...  
What do YOU want  
to do tonight?

Let's get a bunch  
of the guys together  
and crack up a  
Turbo-Jet . . .

POMELLO



